The Graham Guardian.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR — SAFFORD, GRAHAM COUNTY, ARIZONA, OCTOBER 13, 1911. — NUMBER 34

Territorial Library

LARGE AUDIENCE GREETS WEEDIN

The Popular Democratic Candidate for Nomination for Governor

HAYDEN MAKES FINE SPEECH

Both Candidates Receive a Royal Welcome from People of Gila Valley

One of the largest crowds that ever gathered in this town to hear a political address was present Saturday night in Brier's Hall. People came from all parts of the valley to greet Arizona's grand old man, pioneer and statesman, Thomas F. Weedin.

Previous to the meeting the Safford band rendered popular airs in front of the Bank of Safford and the Jones Hotel. At the hall the band evoked much enthusiasm by its fine rendition of several pieces.

About 8:15, Mr. Weedin having reached the hall, accompanied by Carl Hayden and James S. Abbott and members of the committee, they took seats on the stage.

Seated on the stage were J. J. Quinn, 94 years old, the oldest democrat in Arizona, Judge Thomas T. Hunter, Berryman Quinn, J. C. Robinson, A. R. Lynch, W. K. Dial, David Phillips, John J. Birdno, Wiley E. Jones, W. T. Webb, James S. Abbott and A. G. McAlister.

In a neat speech, James S. Abbott introduced Carl Hayden, democratic candidate for the nomination of representative to Congress.

Mr. Hayden made a rattling democratic speech, declaring that he wanted to be elected to Congress to represent the whole people of Arizona and would give his services at all times to advance the interests of the people of his native State.

Mr. Hayden said he believed the constitution provided the best form of government to safeguard the rights of the people and that the democratic party had done its full duty to the people in the making of the constitution.

Mr. Hayden was accorded a fine reception and his remarks were frequently applauded.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Hayden speech, Mr. Abbott introduced Mr. Weedin, who was given a rousing reception by the audience.

Mr. Weedin, after thanking the people for their kind reception and stating that this was his first visit to the Gila valley, launched forth into one of the best democratic speeches ever delivered in the valley, holding the attention of the audience throughout.

Mr. Weedin paid a glowing tribute to the pioneers, men and women, who blazed the trail and laid the foundation for the future State of Arizona.

He declared his belief in equal representation in the government and equality at the bar of justice.

He believed in the initiative, referendum and recall as measures necessary for a progressive government of the people and by the people. Believed people should govern themselves. [Cheers.]

He declared that if he was elected his first message to the legislature would be one advocating the placing of the recall in the constitution. [Cheers.]

Mr. Weedin expressed his belief that the State government should take up the matter of protecting Gila valley lands from the ravages of the Gila river with the federal government.

Mr. Weedin concluded his remarks by stating that if he was elected governor, the people who came to see him would not have to wear standing collars or patent leather shoes in order to get an audience, just call for Tom Weedin and he would be there.

Burial caskets carried in stock by The Gila Valley Furniture and Hardware Store. 7-1yr

C. S. Fine of St. Louis, arrived here Friday and will visit with his brother J. H. Fine. Mr. Fine will probably make Safford his future home.

You are not experimenting on yourself when you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a cold as that preparation has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds, and can always be depended upon. It is equally valuable for adults and children and may be given to young children with implict confidence as it contains no harmful drug. Sold by Safford Drug Co. 33-4t

REPUBLICAN TICKET

Names of Candidates To Be Voted for at the Primary Election

The republicans of Graham county have got together and organized for the coming campaign by electing George H. Crosby, Jr., chairman of the Central Committee and William V. Thorpe, secretary.

The following ticket has been nominated for county officers, to be voted for at the primary election, October 24th:

For Superior Judge—W. R. Chambers, Solomonville.

Clerk of Superior Court—R. W. Smith, Solomonville.

For State Senator—James R. Welker, Safford.

For State Representatives—James Wakefield, Safford; Marion Lee, Thatcher.

For Sheriff—Ned T. Ussher, Solomonville.

For Recorder—James A. Duke, Thatcher.

For Treasurer—Frank M. Layton, Safford.

For School Superintendent—D. H. Weech, Pima.

For County Attorney—George H. Crosby, Jr., Safford.

For Assessor—Rollo Wightman, Geronimo.

For County Superintendent of Roads—G. J. Hatch, Thatcher.

For Supervisors—Henry T. Firth, Aravaipa; William N. Nelson, Solomonville, and Oscar F. Webster, Central.

CHARLES WARNER DEAD

Graham County Pioneer Passes Away at His Home in Layton

Charles Warner, aged 73 years, one of Graham county's pioneers, died at his home in Layton, Saturday morning. Mr. Warner had been a sufferer from indigestion, which brought on other chronic troubles, and had been ill for several months.

Mr. Warner and family came overland from Idaho about thirty years ago and first settled at St. Johns, and later removing to the Gila valley, where he resided until the time of his death.

During the early days he freighted from Globe to Willcox, in the times when the Indians and the rustlers made the road dangerous for travel.

Mr. Warner is survived by his wife and five children: Alvin, Perry and Cyrus, and Mrs. John Davidson and Mrs. J. Gale, of Clifton, also by an adopted daughter, Miss Lillie.

The funeral took place from the Layton church Sunday afternoon, and was attended by a large number of relatives and friends of the deceased. The interment was made in the Union cemetery.

KEMP'S TRAGIC DEATH

Former Safford Man Meets with Fatal Accident

News of the tragic death in San Diego, Cal., of Arthur Kemp, a former resident of Safford, was received here this week. Mr. Kemp was returning from work last Monday afternoon and had boarded a car, standing on the rear platform. He dropped his purse and as he stooped to pick it up, he lost his balance and fell backward, striking the rails with his head, fracturing the skull.

He was taken in an unconscious condition to an undertaking establishment, where he died two hours later.

Mr. Kemp's family becoming alarmed at his prolonged absence, his brother, Daniel Kemp, visited the establishment and identified his remains.

Mr. Kemp resided with his family in Safford for over a year and made many friends while here, who deplore his untimely death.

Mr. Kemp was a brother of Danial Kemp, of Thatcher, who is now, with his son, living in San Diego, where they are employed.

OPTOMETRIST

Dr. Chas. W. Stone has discontinued his route througth the Gila Valley but will be very pleased to receive any work from his customers.

He is now located at No. 21 South First Avenue, Phoenix, Ariz. 34-2t

FAREWELL SERMON

Rev. P. D. Gardner will deliver his farewell sermon at the M. E. Church, South, Sunday evening; at 7:30 o'clock.

By Smith presented THE GUARDAIN office with a big bunch of roses and dahlias Saturday. Their fragrance was greatly enjoyed by the weary prints as they waited for the ghost to walk.

THE PEOPLE'S MAN

Ben Thum Meets with Hearty Welcome by the Democrats of Phoenix

In its issue of October 7th, the Arizona Democrat gives our fellow townsman, B. F. Thum, a fine send off. The Democrat says:

"In the course of a whirlwind tour of Arizona, which he plans to complete before the day of the primaries, October 24th, B. F. Thum, first auditor of the new State, arrived in Phoenix this morning from his home in Safford, Graham county.

"It was announced in the Democrat several days ago that Thum had consented to make the race. He is one democrat who is really running at the suggestion of friends, for the idea scarcely entered his head until he was asked why he did not come out for some State office. No democrat having come forward for the auditorship and he being particularly well qualified for that position, Thum announced his candidacy.

"One cannot meet Thum without knowing that here is a young man who is honest and conscientious before everything else. He also knows that Thum is a man of ability, a person who can think for himself, one who will not be swayed by adverse criticism, but will follow the dictates of the law and his own conscience no matter what the result to himself may be.

"It has been nearly eleven years since B. F. Thum came to Arizona. He first settled in Bisbee, but later moved to Safford, which has been his home for seven years. Until about two weeks ago he was engaged in the general merchandise business.

"Although he has never sought any office, Thum has always taken a lively interest in the affairs of his county, the Territory and the nation. Because he believes the democrats best fitted to administer public affairs, he has always affiliated with that party. For a time he was a member of the Territorial Central Committee and at the present time he is secretary of the Graham County Committee.

"This evening, Thum will go to Tempe to interview some of the democrats of the south side. He will leave Phoenix about Monday to go to Prescott, Jerome and other points in the north. Returning, he will hurry through Pinal, Pima, Cochise and Yuma counties. Graham, Greenlee and Gila are already solid for him and the welcome he has received in Phoenix today indicates that he will carry Maricopa without the slightest difficulty."

CAME ON HORSEBACK

Lady Teachers from Morenci Enjoy Trip to Safford

A party of lady teachers from Morenci, who came over the trail on horseback, chaperoned by Mrs. Jack Farrell, arrived in town Monday afternoon.

They left Morenci Sunday morning and reached the Farrell ranch on Bonita creek in the afternoon, where they remained for the night, enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Farrell.

Monday morning they left the ranch and came over the trail leading to the San Juan mines, reaching Safford about 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon. Later they continued their journey to Thatcher, their destination, to enjoy the hospitality of the Thatcher people, and attend the teachers' institute.

All of the girls enjoyed the trip over from the copper camp and were delighted with the green fields of the beautiful Gila valley.

Those in the party were: Mrs. Jack Farrell, Misses May B. Crozier, Jessie Lloyd, Merna Robinson, Lou Dysinger and Florence McGowan.

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

New Musical Organization for the Gila Valley.

A new musical organization, to be known as "The Gila Valley Symphony Orchestra," has been completed, with Prof. Walter M. Bond as leader and Wm. Moore Claydon as manager.

This aggregation consists of ten violins, clarinette, two saxophones, two cornets, one trombone, one orchestra horn, string bass, piano, organ and two drums, a grand total of twenty-two instruments.

Dates will be announced in next week's GUARDIAN for concerts, combining above named organization, Safford band and the Academy band, which have been made for the valley.

Will trade two or thnee young cows for damaged hay. Arthur Ellis, Safford. 34-tf

MARK A. SMITH IN GILA VALLEY

Arizona's First Senator Is Greeted by Large Audience at Safford

JUDGE ROUSE ALSO SPEAKS

Uncle Rube Allred Believes Mr. Smith Should Be Elected to U. S. Senate

Hon. Mark Smith arrived in the valley Wednesday morning from Globe, where he spoke the evening before and met hundreds of his friends and supporters. They were there from all parts of the county. Gila is a Mark Smith county.

On the same train with Mr. Smith was Judge Rouse, who was the judge of this district for several years, and who is now a candidate for Supreme Judge. Both gentlemen spoke to an immense audience in Brier's Hall last night, but too late to report their speeches in this week's GUARDIAN.

Mark Smith will receive every democratic vote in Graham county and will be elected as the long term United States Senator by the largest majority that he ever received. His services to the people of this Territory entitle him to that honor.

Every democrat in the county feels toward Mark just as Uncle Rube Allred does. Uncle Rube has been a democrat all his life from principle and is a supporter of Mark

UNCLE RUBE ALLRED.

Smith because he knows that he can do the people of the State of Arizona more good in the United States Senate than any other man in the State. Uncle Rube's picture accompanies this article for the reason that we want the people of the Territory to see the class of veterans who are supporting Mark Smith.

A few weeks ago a gentleman approached Uncle Rube with a petition for another gentleman for State Senator and asked him to sign it. Uncle Rube understood him to say United States Senator. His reply was: "No, sir. God has never yet created a man whose petition I would sign and turn Mark Smith down. You should be ashamed of yourself, sir, to attempt to do such a thing."

Finally, the gentleman explained that the petition was for State and not United States Senate, Uncle Rube then asked: "Will your man support Mark Smith?" The answer was yes; then Uncle Rube yelled: "Gimme his petition."

MOVES BUILDING

Joe Bingham and a force of men started in Monday to move Arthur Welker's building from L street to the lot alongside the Bank of Safford on Tenth street. They accomplished the removal without mishap Tuesday morning. The building is a one-story frame structure of good appearance and will be used by Mr. Welker as a barber shop.

Subscribe for THE GUARDIAN.

R. S. Patterson, Safford, Arizona, handles a first-class line of fire and burglar proof safes. See him for prices. 50-tf

Miss Angia Robinson, who has been very ill the past week at her home, suffering from an attack of pneumonia, is reported as much improved as we go to press.

Lorenzo Snow arrived in Thatcher Sunday evening from Dayton, Ohio, to visit with his brother, Le Roi, before returning to Pasadena, Cal. While in Dayton Mr. Snow spent some time at the factory of the Wright Brothers, submitting to them a new engine for air machine in which he is interested.

TEACHERS' MEETING

Large Attendance at the Tri-County Institute at Thatcher

The Teachers' Institute, of Greenlee, Graham and Gila counties, opened Tuesday morning in the Thatcher church, with a large attendance.

A great many teachers come in on the previous evening and had been escorted to their different boarding places by the reception committee, but most of the teachers of Gila county came in on Tuesday morning's train.

Supt. Woods was not able to attend the first session as he was detained at the court house in Solomonville. Miss Leta E. Severance, a professional writing teacher, was present and gave instructions in writing. Registration of teachers took place. A lecture was given by Henry Arthur Chamberlain, the general institute instructor from California.

At the afternoon session the children gave two pretty part songs as opening numbers. After which Supt. Aker, of Greenlee county, was chosen as chairman and Miss Viola Freeland as secretary. An address of welcome was given by W. A. Moody and responded to by Supt. Aker.

It was arranged that the regular writing and drawing lessons by special teachers should be given at different periods in the Academy, that the regular work might be done by the teachers.

Prof. Bond, David Holguin and Mrs. Welch gave a violin trio, and were encored. After a brief intermission, a talk was made on "Text Books," by Miss Sophy E. Shirley and was followed by a discussion by Miss Pearl Harper of Globe.

Dr. Blome, of the Flagstaff Normal, gave a 45-minute talk on "Reading."

Wednesday morning several choice musical numbers were furnished by Prof. Jones and his pupils as opening numbers. Prof. Chamberlain lectured on interesting educational topics. A short intermission was taken, when Miss Viola Freeland gave a talk on "Phonics".

Wednesday afternoon the Institute was dismissed to attend the Fair.

In the evening a lecture was given by Mr. Chamberlain with the Thatcher choir present to furnish music.

Tuesday evening a general reception was given to the teachers, which took place on Mr. Gourley's spacious lawn, which was beautifully lighted by gas jets and Chinese lanterns. Games were the principle amusement, followed by a cantata, in which twenty-four children took part. After the games, refreshments of fruits and punch were served. The social was a decided success and was a most enjoyable occasion.

DR. HUGHES IN TOWN

Dr. H. A. Hughes, of Phoenix, democratic candidate for the nomination of governor of Arizona, arrived here Wednesday morning. Dr. Hughes spoke at Pima Wednesday night and will speak tonight at Thatcher. Tomorrow night he will address the people of Safford at Wickersham Park. Dr. Hughes is a fine speaker and everyone is invited to attend the meetings.

"UNCLE JOSH"

The Arizona Comedy Co. played to a full house at Brier's Hall, Wednesday evening. The play given was "Uncle Josh." Those taking part acquitted themselves in professional style and the play was greatly enjoyed. "Uncle Josh" will be played again tonight. The performances are for the benefit of the Safford band.

Parents' Convention.

The Parents' Class Convention of St. Joseph Stake will be held in Pima, Saturday, Oct. 21st. All parents are requested to be present. Able lecturers, good music and a jolly good time is assured. Bring your picnic and stay all day. Sessions at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m.

Remember the date, Oct. 21. 34-2

Education by Mail

Don't fail to see the free exhibit of the International Correspondence School at Pearson & Anderson's Candy Store, from Oct. 11th to 14th, inclusve, a liberal discount offered to all enrolling during this display.

Biliousness is due to a disordered condition of the stomach. Chamberlain's Tablets are essentially a stomach medicine, intended especially to act on that organ; to cleanse it, strengthen it, tone and invigorate it, to regulate the liver and to banish biliousness positively and effectually. For sale by Safford Drug Co. 33-4t

JONES WITHDRAWS

Will Not Be a Candidate for Representative on the Democratic Ticket

SAFFORD, ARIZONA, Oct. 9, 1911.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF GRAHAM COUNTY:

I have today filed with the Board of Supervisors a notification, of which the following is a copy:

"TO THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS,
"Graham County, Arizona.

"GENTLEMEN—I hereby file with you the withdrawal of my name from consideration for the office of Representative, and I decline to have my name go upon the ballot for that position. Therefore, please omit the same in making up the ballot for the primary election.

"Respectfully,
"WILEY E. JONES."

In this connection, I desire to state to the people, that my original intention was not to permit my name to be used for any office whatever, as I have mapped out an extended campaign for the State and Legislative Democratic tickets in Arizona, which cannot be interferred with. I consented later to the use of my name for representative, with the definite statement to my friends that the nomination therefor must be unanimous, and without opposition, as I would be compelled to be absent so much of the time from Graham county, in the campaign elsewhere. However, as there are two representatives to be selected from the county, that fact has called out three other aspirants for the positions, hence I cannot permit my name to go before the primary for that office.

I can but hope that one of those three gentlemen, without presuming to name any one them, will follow my example, that those nominations may be unanimous. Of all the nominations to be made, our legislative tickets should be made up without a single atom of friction or dissatisfaction to endanger our party success. We absolutely know that the republicans are to have a stupendous corruption slush-fund from the big corporate interests of the East, supplied through the Republican National Committee, by means of which to elect a republican legislature and accomplish the defeat of Mark Smith and his associate for United States Senators.

In extending to the democrats my sincerest thanks for their loyalty so generously expressed, I would urge upon their notice the great importance of the matters herein mentioned. At this time, it is more essential than ever before, in all our history, that the utmost harmony should prevail in our ranks, and let Old Graham re-write her glorious record of democratic victories, higher than ever she has done, in the magnificent majority she will give for an old-time administration of democratic principles, under the guiding hands of a full set of democratic officials.

Yours for Democracy,
WILEY E. JONES.

SOCIALISTS ORGANIZE

Safford Local Nominates Ticket for Graham County

The Socialist Local of Safford organized September 10th with thirty members enrolled, all live ones and workers. The Safford local expects to double its membership before election day and will make an active campaign in the interest of the candidates of their party.

The following have been nominated on the socialist ticket for Graham county:

For State Senator—C. D. Haynie, Pima.

For Representative — Lorenzo Watson, Central.

For Sheriff—John H. West, Safford.

For Recorder—John S. Blake, Safford.

For Treasurer—W. C. Neese, Safford.

For School Superintendent—R. E. L. Wixom, Thatcher.

For Assessor—A. M. McFate, Thatcher.

For Superintendent of Roads—Ike Palmer, Eden.

For Supervisors—William Waddill, Safford; James Palmer, Hubbard; Charles Dallas, Ft. Thomas.

CAMPBELL WINS

The wrestling match at Stewart's Hall, Wednesday evening, resulted in a victory for Jim Campbell. Campbell won both falls from Murphy, the first in nine minutes, the second in seven minutes. Jim Campbell has issued a challenge to any wrestler in the Gila valley, weight, 125 or 130 pounds, to a match for $100 side bet.

Eugene Caruthers arrived here Wednesday afternoon from El Paso.

BIG CROWDS ATTEND THE FAIR

School Day Brings Out People from All Parts of Gila Valley

PIMA SCHOOL WINS PRIZE

Many Fine Exhibits of Valley Fruits and Farm Products. Poultry Show

The second annual Graham County Fair began Wednesday at the fair grounds. The weather was all that could be wished for. Not a cloud in the sky and the sun shining.

The day's festivities began with an industrial parade, which started shortly after ten o'clock.

Anthon E. Jacobson was marshal and the parade started from Campbell's corner, going up Ninth street to K street, to Tenth street, to M street, to Twelfth street, to I street, to Fourteenth street, to H street, to Fifteenth street, to the fair grounds.

The parade was the best ever seen here. The schools of the valley were well represented by floats of original design. A large float represented the Solomon-Wickersham Co., which made a fine display of Solwico goods.

One of the Safford school floats represented Statehood. Miss Edna Price was Columbia. Little Velma Belt represented New Mexico and little Viola Owens represented Arizona. The States in the Union were represented by forty-eight little girls holding flags.

The Pima float, representing Arizona and New Mexico applying for admission at the White House, was greatly admired along the route of the parade.

The parade was headed by automobiles, as follows: Charles Solomon, A. V. Jones, J. T. Owens, J. H. Blair, Ezra Madsen and William Kirtland.

Then came the Solomonville band, followed by:

Two floats, Solomonville school.
Float, Thatcher school.
Two Floats, Pima school.
Float, Hubbard school.
Five floats, Safford school.
Solomon-Wickersham float.

At the fair grounds, the parade went around the track, passing before the judges and was then dismissed.

A large crowd of people from all parts of the valley were in attendance, but the greater number were the school children, who were every where and enjoying the exhibitions and patronizing the booths.

On the north side of the grand stand were the exhibits of valley products, which included apples, peaches, pears, grapes, plums, quinces, pomegranates, persimmons, chestnuts, walnuts and almonds.

There was also a fine exhibit of corn, sweet potatoes, spineless cactus, pumpkins, egg plant, sugar beets, barley, squash, chili, tomatoes, watermelons, peanuts and string beans.

There was also a fine exhibition of roses.

The Olney Hardware Co. had a demonstrator showing the virtues of Chi-Namel varnish.

Solomon Commercial Co. had a large exhibit, west of the grand stand, showing farming helps, one of the best farm machinery exhibits ever seen here. A. R. Rhoads was in charge of this exhibit.

Alongside the northern fence were pens containing finely bred hogs and Angora goats.

E. T. Green had on exhibition his portable headgate, a useful invention and farm help.

The poultry men have erected a building in which they have placed pens and coops for the best poultry exhibition ever given in the valley. There are finely bred chickens, geese, ducks and turkeys. Among the exhibitors are W. A. Bennett and son, of San Jose.

The judges awarded the first prize, $10.00, to the Pima school float. The second prize, $5.00 was awarded to the Safford school.

MORENCI VISITORS

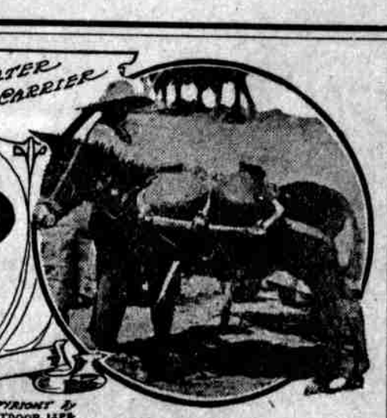
Miss Lucy H. Purdum, formerly principal of Safford school, who is attending the Teachers' Institute at Thatcher, was a visitor in town Tuesday and Wednesday greeting old friends. Miss Purdum is teaching school in Morenci this year. She was accompanied by Miss Evangeline Thurston and Miss Claudia McMahon, both teachers in the Morenci schools. The ladies enjoyed the afternoon at the fair grounds.

Advertise in THE GUARDIAN.

A TYPICAL MARKET PLACE

In the Valley of Mexico

By EARLE R. FORREST



WATER CARRIER

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THE GREAT CATHEDRAL OF MEXICO

MEXICO is a land of enchantment, romance and mystery for most Americans. We, of the northern climates, are likely to look upon it as a country of bull fights, bandits and wild Indians, where the lives of foreigners are not safe, and the principal amusement is stabbing Americans in the back with long-bladed knives. During the last year or two certain magazine articles have caused these ideas to take a firm hold upon our minds, especially since the recent revolution broke out. These pieces are based upon facts, but the truth has been greatly enlarged upon in order to create a demand for such literature and make the production of the authors more salable. However, the traveler in Mexico will find that he is just as safe there as in any other part of the world, providing that he attends to his own affairs; but, on the other hand, if he is looking for trouble he will be accommodated there just as quickly as at home, for the Mexicans are a courteous race and nothing pleases them better than to be obliging to strangers.

CHAPEL of the WELL GUADALUPE

THE CASTLE of CHAPULTEPEC

THE NATIONAL PALACE

One morning in June, several years ago, I arrived in Vera Cruz. This is one of the most ancient cities of the New World, as it was founded by Cortez in 1519. It is historic to the last degree; and it was there that Maximilian first set foot on Mexican soil, while the flags of four great nations—Spain, Mexico, France and the United States—have floated over its ramparts.

Mexico City is full of interesting places. Relics of the conquistadores and of the days of Spanish rule may be seen on every side. History says that about 1325 a band of Aztecs was traveling through the Valley of Mexico. For nearly six hundred years these people had been wanderers on the face of the earth, and during all those centuries they had been searching for the promised land—a place to build a new home. Their priests had taught them that when they saw a royal eagle with a snake in its talons alight upon a prickly pear cactus, that would be a sign that there was the place for them to build a city. And as they were wandering through this valley they beheld a royal eagle, perched upon a cactus, holding a serpent. This is the origin of the Mexican national emblem of today. Accordingly they stopped, for they firmly believed that their long journey was ended. On an island in Lake Texcoco they built a city which they called Tenochtitlan, and this is where the City of Mexico now stands.

Considering the centuries that they had been homeless, the reign of the Aztecs over this fair land was short, for in 1519 Cortez landed in Mexico. Then began one of the most remarkable campaigns in all history. The great conquerer commenced his famous march to the Aztec capital, fighting battle after battle, and defeating hordes of savages. On November 8, 1519, Cortez entered Tenochtitlan with his little army and was welcomed by Montezuma II. The Spaniards collected a great amount of gold and other valuables which they were compelled to leave, for on July 1, 1520, they were driven from the city. However, in August, 1521, they returned, besieged the place, and on the 13th they were again victorious; and the reign of the Aztecs came to an end forever. But the great treasures that had been left behind by the conquerors had disappeared. Cuauhtemoc, the last of the Montezumas, was tortured with fire in an effort to make him disclose the hiding place of the gold; but in this Cortez failed, for the lips of the Aztec remained sealed, and the location of the treasure is a mystery unto this day.

One of the principal points of interest is the Iturbide hotel, located on First San Francisco street, and not far from the Plaza Mayor. This building was erected by the Marquesa de San Mateo Valparaiso, in the eighteenth century, and later became famous as the palace of modern Mexico's first emperor, Augustine de Iturbide. This man was the commander of the viceroy's forces; but he was ambitious, and so he joined the revolutionists, helping them to throw off the yoke of Spain. For this he was crowned emperor of Mexico on July 25, 1822. His reign was short, for he soon became unpopular, and on March 20, 1823, he abdicated and sailed for Europe.

Mexico is a land of churches; and over the ruins of one of the greatest pagan temples of the New World stands a magnificent place of worship of the Christian religion. There, where the great Aztec temple that was destroyed by Cortez once stood, is now the beautiful Cathedral of Mexico. The cost of its construction was about $2,000,000.

The front is surmounted by two beautiful towers, about two hundred feet high, from which an excellent view of the city, with its picturesque domes and great buildings, may be had; while the Valley of Mexico, famed the world over for its beauty, stretches out like a great panorama. The famous Lake Texcoco, the great castle of Chapultepec and the sacred town of Guadalupe seem just beneath your feet. Far away on the him of the valley the great Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl ("he Woman in White"), on the summits of which is the land of eternal snow, rise up above the surrounding country.

The cathedral is never closed. Night and day, summer and winter, its doors are always open, and every one, from the poorest beggar in the land to the richest man, is welcome. There, within the walls of this beautiful palace of religion, they all gather, rich and poor, aristocrat and peon, to receive the bishop's blessing.

On the east side of the Plaza Mayor is the National palace, which was started in 1692. This is the seat of the national government, and within its walls the laws which govern the people of Mexico are made. It is on the grounds where once stood the palace of Axayacatl, an emperor of the Aztecs.

Just beyond the palace, on the Calle de Moneda, is the National museum. This place is a wonderful treasure house of Aztec relics, and nowhere else in the world will such a collection of implements and other remains of this extinct race be found.

Within a few minutes' ride of the Plaza Mayor is the castle of Chapultepec, the White House of Mexico. This building stands upon a huge rock that rises up out of the plain, and it has been the site of the residences of the rulers of Mexico ever since the days of the Aztecs.

The Mexico City of former times was surrounded by Lake Tezcoco, the waters of which were alkaline and unfit for use. Therefore the inhabitants were compelled to obtain their water from springs, and it was carried to the city by means of aqueducts. One of these ran along the road to Chapultepec and terminated at the fountain of El Salto del Agu, near Belem prison.

Portions of this famous old waterway are still standing and may be seen from the street cars. It was constructed of bricks, laid in cement and plastered with the same material. It was very substantial and would have stood a thousand years as well as one.

The region of this ancient waterway is one of the most picturesque parts of the city. Out on the Chapultepec highway, which was built by Maximilian, scores of wood carriers may be seen with enormous loads of firewood, that they have cut in the hills, fastened on their backs. They can carry almost as much as a horse, and they peddle this fuel in the city, where it is used for cooking. Quite frequently burros are seen loaded down, carrying a burden larger than themselves. I have also seen this in towns in New Mexico and Arizona.

One of the most picturesque sights to be seen in Mexico are the queer-looking ox carts. There are great, two-wheeled affairs, drawn by two oxen, sometimes four, and are used in all parts of the republic. Generally the wheels are made out of a solid piece of wood, but sometimes they have spokes. In these vehicles the peons bring their produce to the city, and peddle it along the streets, much the same as do the American truck gardeners.

Many of the plows used in Mexico, and very commonly on the haciendas about the capital, are, indeed, a revelation to Americans. The tongue is about ten feet long and is simply the limb of a tree, generally with a fork at the end. The latter part is about four feet in length and pointed with iron. The whole thing has but one handle and is drawn by a yoke of oxen. With it the natives manage to scrape out a furrow in the ground. The method is exceedingly primitive and picturesque, and is used throughout all parts of the country, modern American plows being a great rarity. In fact, I did not see one in all my travels in the republic.

All of the cities and towns have a public fountain from which any one who desires may obtain water; and every hour of the day one may see the aguadores (water carriers) obtaining their daily supply from these places. Both sexes come; the women generally carry a large earthen jar upon their heads, while many of the men bring burros upon which the pack-saddles holding six or eight vessels. Others bring rudely fashioned wheelbarrows with which to haul away the precious fluid.

At Popotla, a suburb of Mexico City, is La Noche Triste (the Mournful Night Tree), one of the most historic trees in North America, for it is said that the great conqueror, Hernan Cortez, sat under it and wept on the night of July 1, 1520, following the defeat of the Spaniards by the Aztecs and their retreat from the City of Mexico. This ancient tree is well cared for, and is surrounded by an iron fence. It is gnarled and crooked and partly dead, and it is doubtful if it can live many years longer.

A visit to the little town of Guadalupe, about two miles north of the City of Mexico, is one of the most interesting and, probably, the saddest journey in all Mexico. This picturesque village, nestled at the foot of the hill of Tepeyacac, is the shrine of Mexico. There is an interesting legend concerning it, which is as follows: On December 12, 1531, an Indian named Juan Diego was on his way to the church of Santiago to attend mass, when the Virgin Mother descended from the clouds and appeared before the poor peon on the hill of Tepeyacac. She told Juan that she intended to become the Patron Saint of Mexico, and that she wished him to go to the bishop at the Cathedral of Mexico and tell him that she desired to have a church built at the foot of the hill and dedicated to her.

Naturally the bishop did not believe the Indian's story, but when Juan went to him for the third time the prelate told him that he must bring some sign. When he repeated this to the Virgin she told him to go to the top of the hill, which was always barren, and that he would find the ground covered with roses. He was to fill his zarape with the flowers and hasten to the bishop with them. Juan did as he was bidden, and when he spread out the roses before the bishop there, on the inside of his coarse zarape was painted a beautiful picture, another miracle, of the Virgin Mary. This was enough; and one of the finest churches in all Mexico was built at the foot of the hill of Tepeyacac.

This remarkable portrait was placed in a prominent part of the edifice, where it may be seen to this day, enclosed by a beautiful frame, said to be solid gold; and it is known throughout Mexico as "Our Lady of Guadalupe."

On December 12 the festival of "Our Lady of Guadalupe" occurs, and thousands make the long pilgrimage to her shrine. This has taken place since 1752, in which year the Virgin of Guadalupe was officially recognized.

On the hill of Tepeyacac is a little chapel which marks the spot where Juan Diego cut the roses that he took to the bishop. Just back of it is the Guadalupe cemetery, in which some of Mexico's most famous men, among them are Santa Ana, Viceroy Bacareli and Colonel Obergon, are buried.

This edifice is reached by two series of long, winding stairways, which go up the steep hill from opposite sides. About half way up one of these flights are the mast and sails of a ship, made of stone and plastered with cement. How long they have been there no man can say. There is a legend concerning their origin which is as follows: Many, many long years ago, centuries, perhaps, a ship was in a great storm on the Gulf of Mexico. The vessel was in danger of sinking, and so the sailors prayed to the Virgin, and promised her that if she would save them they would take the mast of their ship to her shrine at Guadalupe, and there set it up so that it would remain forever as a monument to her power. The vessel was saved, and true to their vow, the sailors removed the heavy mast and carried it upon their shoulders over the long, weary miles from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, and thence to Guadalupe, where they erected it, the sails set. It was covered with stone and cement in order that it might be preserved for the benefit of future generations; and there it remains to this day, high up on the hill, where all may see.

On the spot where the Virgin is supposed to have stood when she appeared to Juan Diego a spring, the waters of which are supposed to cure any ill, gushes forth. Over this fountain a little chapel, one of the most beautiful that I have ever seen, stands. Over the altar is a painting of "Our Lady of Guadalupe" and every day many go to her shrine to worship.

One of the most pathetic scenes that can be imagined takes place in front of the cathedral. Among the passengers of every street car that arrives are the lame, the halt and the blind. Some have to be carried, others are led, while many who are friendless, hobble and drag themselves to this sacred spring to obtain a drink of its magic waters.

No description of this interesting land would be complete without some mention of the picturesque city of Guanajuato. This famous old place was founded by the Spaniards in 1554, and the attraction which brought them there was the rich vein of silver known as Veta Madre (mother vein), which has been worked steadily for over three and a half centuries. The great Valenciana mine, located near the city, has produced about $800,000,000. Mining is carried on in the same primitive manner as in the days of the early Spaniards.

The cemetery and the catacombs are, probably, of more interest to the stranger than any other point in the city. Armed with a permit which the hotel proprietor gave me I climbed the steep hillside streets to the city of the dead, situated upon the summit of one of the mountains.

This cemetery is rather small, and I wondered that there were so few graves in it, but the mystery was soon explained to me. In the walls that enclosed the place are thousands of vaults, just large enough for a coffin. These may be rented for stated periods, but when this time has expired, if the relatives of the deceased do not renew the lease, the remains are taken out and thrown on the bone pile beneath. The crypt is then ready for occupation again. The ground where the graves are located is sold outright.

However, the greatest surprise of all was before me. My guide opened a small door built in some masonry on top of the ground, and a flight of narrow, winding stairs was exposed. These we descended, and they brought us into a long, underground passage, where is one of the most remarkable and gruesome sights in all Mexico. About half of this chamber is occupied by a number of corpses. In that dry climate, flesh will not decay when protected from the weather, and these bodies were so withered and dried up that they looked like leather. The expressions on the faces were horrible in the extreme.

The other end of this chamber is piled full of bones. They are the remains of the poor wretches who had once been laid to rest in the vaults above, and who, after the term for which their friends had paid rent had elapsed, had been removed to this place.

These catacombs are indeed horrible, and a poor place for any one inclined to nervous troubles, for if your nerves are not pretty strong you will see this terrifying place, with its grinning skulls and shriveled mummies, for many a night afterwards.

Cyclist Near Death

An extraordinary tale comes from Cupar, Scotland, of a strange motorcyclist, who escaped from strangulation the other day, at Bow o' Fire, a small village three miles west of Cupar. The cyclist was proceeding towards Cupar. When opposite the village inn, a man who was in a spring cart threw out a rope, the end of which twined round the cyclist's neck. After a violent jerk the man in the car released his hold but, as it was, the cyclist's neck was severely injured. Fortunately he was able to pull up immediately. Even then, however, his face was purple, and the skin of his neck torn. A trained nurse who happened to be staying in the village attended to the wound. The man injured was an entire stranger to the district. He offered to let the matter pass if the man who threw the rope apologized, but the latter declined to do so. The matter is now to be taken to court.

Expert Testimony Available.

A Spokane tobacconist has sued a judge for $4.65 for campaign cigars. If the judge called upon those who smoked the cigars he could probably show that the claim is extortionate.

The Proof.

"Is your purse real alligator skin?"
"Is it? You ought to hear it snap."

Goats and Tuberculosis

As regards the freedom of the milch goat from tuberculosis the late George F. Thompson, a government expert, suggested that it was due to the food and climate where the goats are found and the exercise obtained in roaming over the mountain sides. Whether domestication for successive generations will remove this hardiness only the future will show. Hulpert says that since the goat is much more healthy than the cow or sheep, tuberculosis attacks it very rarely and so its milk is much better than cow's milk and is especially adapted to use by children. From most other maladies to which a dairy cow is susceptible the goat seems to enjoy freedom, with the possible exception of the foot and mouth disease.

Christ's Gentleness in Rebuke

SIMON, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?" (John 21:15.) No word here of the erring disciples past faithlessness; — his guilty cowardice — unmentioned; —his base denial, his oaths and curses, and treacherous desertion -- all unmentioned! The memory of a threefold denial is suggested, and no more, by the threefold question of unutterable tenderness, "Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me?"

When Jesus finds his disciples sleeping at the gate of Gethsemane, he rebukes them; but how is the rebuke disarmed of its poignancy by the merciful apology which is added—"The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak!" How different from their unkind insinuation regarding him, in the vessel on Tiberias, "He was asleep—Master, carest thou not that we perish!"

The woman of Samaria is full of earthliness, carnality, sectarianism, guilt. Yet how gently the Saviour speaks to her—how forbearingly, yet faithfully. He directs the arrow of conviction to that seared and hardened conshience, till he lays it bleeding at his feet! Truly, "He will not break the bruised reed—he will not quench the smoking flax." By "the goodness of God," he would lead to repentance. When others are speaking of merciless violence, he can dismiss the most guilty of profligates with the words, "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more."

Comparison of Jesus.

How many have an unholy pleasure in finding a brother in the wrong —blazing abroad his failings; administering rebuke, but with harsh and impatient severity! How beautifully did Jesus unite intense sensibility to sin, along with tenderest compassion for the sinner, showing in this that he knoweth our frame!

Many a scholar needs gentleness in chastisement. The reverse would crush a sensitive spirit, or drive it to despair. Jesus tenderly "considers" the case of those he disciplines, "tempering the wind to the shorn lamb." In the picture of the good shepherd bearing home the wandering sheep, he illustrated by parable what he had often and again taught by his own example. No word of needless harshness or upbraiding uttered to the erring wanderer! Ingratitude is too deeply felt to need rebuke! In silent love, "he lays it on his shoulders rejoicing."

Gentleness in Rebuke.

Reader! seek to mingle gentleness in all your rebukes; bear with the infirmities of others; make allowances for constitutional frailties; never say harsh things, if kind things will do as well; do not unnecessarily lacerate with recalling former deliquencies. In reproving another, let us rather feel how much we need reproof ourselves. "Consider thyself," is a searching Scripture motto for dealing with an erring brother. Remember thy Lord's method of silencing fierce accusation—"Let him that is without sin cast the first stone."

Moreover, anger and severity are not the successful means of reclaiming the backslider, or of melting the obdurate. Like the smooth stones with which David smote Goliath, gentle rebukes are generally the most powerful. The old fable of the traveler and his cloak has a moral here as in other things. The genial sunshine will effect its removal sooner than the rough tempest. It was said of Leighton that "he rebuked faults so mildly, that they were never repeated, not because the admonished were afraid, but ashamed to do so."

A Means of Grace.

Prayer does not always remove pain or poverty, but it accomplishes wonders in enabling a Christian believer to bear either, if that is his appointed lot. Sometimes, it is true, a prayer which fulfills the spiritual conditions of successful praying brings a literal answer in its own kind, but when God cannot give the precise thing asked for, he will supply the grace through which a believer is enabled to do "all things" that need to be done. Stout is that heart which is strengthened by prayer. Those who have already prayed in humble and trusting spirit know in part, at least, the worth of prayer—and to such as have never yet experimented with its power, and divined its riches of grace and blessing comes the call to try and prove its wondrous worth.

God Is Our Help.

The earth and the sky do not meet anywhere; the horizon that seems to bar the way and shut us in is only a seeming; there is always room to go on. It is a comfort to think that it is the same with all the human difficulties and probabilities that sometimes make an apparently impassible barrier across our life path and shut us in to trouble and danger from which there is no escape. It is only seeming. God has still uncounted doors in heaven and on earth through which relief may come. He knows no "impossible," and the soul that trusts in him cannot be helpless.—Rev. J. R. Miller.

The Indwelling Word.

The word of Christ is to dwell richly in every true believer. That word is not a scant, meager revelation, for God's commandments are exceeding broad. It does not impoverish a man, but makes him rich with the truest kind of wealth. Christ's word way be made to dwell in us by the regular reading of it, by frequently hearing it taught or proclaimed, by meditation, by study and by a comparison of views with other devout people. And let it not be forgotten that a very excellent way in which to secure the abiding of that word with us is to practice it faithfully in our lives.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest in Quality. Largest in Variety. They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

GILT EDGE the only India shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Ducks and Polishes ladies' and children's boots and shoes, gloss without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

DANDY combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.

ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Restores color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 25 cents. "Baby Elite" size 15 cents.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO., 30-38 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Thompson's Eye Water

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

And He's Not Alone.

Howell—What do you think of him?

Powell—He has all of the eccentricities of genius without the genius.

When a woman calls for her husband to "come here a minute," he knows she has a two hours' job for him.

Didn't Break It Around Her.

Ella—Our friend, the pitcher, has a "glass arm."

Stella—I didn't notice it when he called on me last evening.

HIS EXPERIENCES.

"Were you ever in love?"

"No. But I've known heaps of men that were."

His Christmas Check.

Al Ryan, the hospitable flint glass worker of Lockport, N. Y., and formerly organizer of the Socialist local at that place, was being congratulated by the boys at the glass factory.

"Yes," said Al, "my uncle out in Tiffin is mighty good to me. The day before Christmas he sent me a check for $100 just as a little Christmas gift."

After the usual congratulatory comments had been duly made all around, Al added:

"Yes, he certainly is a fine old fellow. In the postscript of his letter containing the check, he said:

"'Dear Al, if you manage to get this check cashed, please send me $4. I need a pair of shoes.'"—The Coming Nation.

FOOD AGAIN

A Mighty Important Subject to Every One.

A Boston lady talks entertainingly of food and the changes that can be made in health by some knowledge on that line. She says:

"Ah injury to my spine in early womanhood left me subject to severe sick headaches which would last three or four days at a time, and a violent course of drugging brought on constipation with all the ills that follow.

"My appetite was always light and uncertain and many kinds of food distressed me.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts food two or three years ago, because I liked the taste of it, and I kept on because I soon found it was doing me good.

"I eat it regularly at breakfast, frequently at luncheon, and again before going to bed—and have no trouble in 'sleeping on it.' It has relieved my constipation, my headaches have practically ceased, and I am in better physical condition at the age of 62 than I was at 40.

"I give Grape-Nuts credit for restoring my health, if not saving my life, and you can make no claim for it too strong for me to endorse." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Suggestions.

"We all have to have a Latin motto for our theses. Could you suggest one for a paper on ocean travel?"

"Sure. 'Sic transit.'"

Cured Her, First Pop.

"Does your wife often grieve because she threw over a wealthy man in order to marry you?"

"She started to once, but I cured her of it the first rattle out of the box."

"I wish you would tell me how."

"I started right in to grieving with her. And I grieved harder and longer than she did."

The Genuine Article.

"I don't know about this picture, Bobby," said the visitor, as he ran over specimens of the youngsters camara work. "I am afraid a dog with a propeller instead of a tail is something of a fake."

"That ain't a propeller," said Bobby, "That's his tail. He kept waggin' it while his picture was being tookened."

Pining.

He—I go from here to Norway through the pine forests.

She—How splendid; I love pineapple.

More Work.

"I wish these people had more company," complained the housemaid.

"Why?" asked the cook.

"When nobody sits in the chairs, I have to dust them off myself."

A Beach Tragedy.

"We have missed the train. We shall have to stay over a day."

"Horrors! I only had eighteen gowns, and we have been here eighteen days. Now I shall have to wear some dress twice."

Do You Know?

On Friday night, if Saturday were longer, would it be Sunday?

If a century plant flower lives a day, how long does an olive?

If Farmer Jones took a gate, do you think Farmer Smith would take offense?

If lead is heavy, is electric light?

If it takes two hours to chop a cord of wood, how long does it take to sawdust?

If a dog barks at the moon, at what will a tree bark?

If it takes an hour to fill a turkey, how long will it take to Philadelphia? —Atlanta Constitution.

Simple.

"And what do you sailors do when you get homesick?"

"We goes to sea again, mam."

One Explanation.

"Say, Pa, what does it mean when it says the Supreme Court dissolved a trust?"

"Well, my son, you see, hum—ha—that's a sort of solution of the trust question."

"Does it fix it so there isn't any trust any more, Pa?"

"Well, my son, when you dissolve a lump of sugar in water the sugar is still there, but you can't see it."

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSION RATES TO TEXAS AND NEW MEXICO POINTS DURING 1911.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month during the entire year The Colorado and Southern Railway will sell round trip homeseekers' excursion tickets to a great many points in New Mexico and Texas at greatly reduced rates. Final limit 25 days allowing liberal stop-over privileges. For detailed information, rates, etc., call on your nearest Colorado and Southern agent or address T. E. Fisher, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colo.

HOWARD E. BURTON, ASSAYER & CHEMIST
LEADVILLE, COLORADO.
Specimen prices: Gold, silver, lead, $1; gold, silver, 75c; gold, 50c; zinc or copper, $1. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank

DENVER DIRECTORY

BON I. LOOK Dealer in all kinds of MERCHANDISE. Mammoth catalog mailed free. Cor. 16th & Blake. Denver.

NO LIMIT
To Number of Entries for Each Person in this Prize Contest.
$50 For the Best Trademark
$25 For the Best Motto
Entry in each class will be selected which best advertises this strong, growing, vigorous, western company, which writes a liberal life insurance policy, containing accident and health features, and which invests its funds TO HELP THE WEST.
Contest closes Sept. 30.
C. M. REICH, Boulder, Colo., Gen. Agt.
Continental Life Insurance & Investment Company W. H. Cunningham, General Manager
McCornick Block, Salt Lake City

COLORADO SCHOOL LANDS AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

Colorado's State Land Board will sell 8,000 acres of excellent irrigated fruit and farm lands in Montezuma Valley, October 5th-12th, 1911, at Cortez, Colorado. Payments will be distributed over fourteen years.

A rate of one fare for the round trip will be in effect from all stations in Colorado, via

The Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.

Tickets on sale September 30th, October 1st, 2d and 3d from all main line points Denver to Grand Junction, Inc.

From all other points October 1st, 2nd, 3d and 4th. Final return limit October 20th.

For full particulars, apply to NEAREST RIO GRANDE AGENT or **Frank A. Wadleigh,** General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colo.

LOW COLONIST RATES via THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

"The Scenic Line of the World."

September 15th to October 15th, 1911, inclusive—$25.00

From Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Cañon City, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Delta, Grand Junction, Gunnison, Montrose and all intermediate points. Reduced rates are also authorized from other points in Colorado and New Mexico to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Sacramento, San Diego, Bakersfield, Fresno, San Jose, Santa Barbara, Redding, Marysville and all points on main line of Western Pacific Southern Pacific and San Pedro Rys., and to Portland, Ore., Tacoma, Seattle, Wash., Vancouver, Victoria, B. C., and other points in same territory.

Stopovers of five days will be allowed on the D. & R. G. R. R. at and west of Cañon City and at Elko, Reno, Las Vegas, Lovelock, Shafter, Winnemucca, Nev., and all points in California, at all points on the Great Northern and Northern Pacific at and west of Billings, at all points on the O. S. L. and O. W. R. & N., Pocatello and west, and at all points on Southern Pacific between Portland, Ore., and Weed, Cal.

Daily lines of Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars will leave Denver via Denver & Rio Grande, running through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change.

Electric-lighted Tourist Sleeping Cars to San Francisco via Salt Lake City and Western Pacific Railway.

Open-top Observation Cars through the cañons; seats free.

For information regarding train service, reservations, etc., call on local Rio Grande Agent or address Frank A. Wadleigh, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colo.

Aspiration Hat

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

IT may be the height or the upward effect of this chic and daring creation that has given it its name, but in either instance the title is appropriate. Here we have the narrow brim and the tall trimming that characterize the fall fashion in millinery. The hat is of black velvet, the brim surmounted and the crown surrounded by a mass of soft curled ostrich from which spring a dense cluster of straight, tall feathers.

DRESS FOR YOUNG GIRL

This simple dress might be made up in lined or any washing material.

The skirt has slight fullness at the waist, and is trimmed at foot of center back and front by cotton braid, sewn on in half-diamond shapes; two buttons are sewn above this.

The kimono bodice is trimmed the same at neck, waist and on sleeves.

Materials required: Three and one-half yards 36 inches wide, two dozen yards braid, one dozen buttons.

STYLES IN HAIR DRESSING

Smaller Chapeaux Will Necessitate Radical Changes in the Fashioning of Coiffures.

The gradual revival of the small hat is causing several modifications in the style of our coiffures. The day of piles upon piles of curls has quite passed, and it is even considered good style to wear the hair almost flat, so long as it is not strained back from the face. In fact, there are a few women who have always kept to this fashion of dressing their hair, and there is one big dressmaker, noted for her distinction, who insists upon her models doing the same. thing They part their hair in the middle, take it loosely back from the brow, and gather it into a rather protruding coil on the crown of the head. A tortoise shell pin or two, a silver or jeweled dagger, or some equally rare but simple ornament is the only decoration allowed with this style of coiffure.

In all styles, however, it is now the right thing to avoid ribbons, jeweled bands, tulle and all things which suggest the turban. The only people who will be sorry to see the new fashions in this particular detail of the toilet are the hair dressers, who have been making fortunes out of false hair.

To Clean Kid Gloves.

Take a little sweet milk and a piece of white or brown soap. Fold a clean towel three or four times, spread it over your dress and spread out the glove smoothly upon it. Take a large piece of white flannel, dip it in the milk, then rub it upon the soap and rub the glove downward toward the fingers, holding the wrist of it by the left hand. Continue this process until the glove, if white, looks of a dingy yellow, but, if colored, looks dark and entirely spoiled. Now let it dry and then put it on your hand, and it will be soft, smooth, glossy and clean. Take care, however, to omit no part of the glove in rubbing it and see that all the soiled parts are thoroughly cleaned. This process applies only to white and colored kid gloves. For black gloves that are soiled, turned white and otherwise injured, take a teaspoonful of salad oil, drop a few drops of ink into it, and rub it all over the gloves with the tip of a feather; then let them dry in the sun. White kid boots and slippers can also be cleaned by the first process to look "as good as new," and black kid boots and slippers can be restored to their pristine gloss by the latter method.

Keeps Skirt Dry.

At the ends of a yard of half-inch-wide elastic, sew a large hook and eye; clasp this around the body below the hips, and draw the skirts to any desired height under a raincoat. This is useful, especially when one must wear an evening dress in the street on a rainy night. It leaves the hands free; and certainly it is better than tearing the fabric with safety pins.

The Dragon Fly Watch.

The latest in watches is an enormous dragon fly in glittering gold, studded with jewels, with a tiny watch hidden under one of the wings. This new watch is worn as a pendant, hanging from a very narrow chain about the neck.

FALL HATS FOR CHILDREN

Many Varieties and Styles Are Being Offered—Charming Creation of White Cloth.

Little people are likely to be careless about their clothes, and hats especially are tossed carelessly about, and unless a hat has been held in reserve for a dignified, well-groomed home-coming, mother or nurse may be obliged to go or send to town for this accessory. There are a great many varieties from which to select the early fall chapeau. There are hats of white cloth, of heavy, corded silk, and of suede. A charming white cloth hat has a dome-shaped crown, finished at the bottom with a pleated cloth band. About this is twisted white wool cord, ending in large wool balls. Another style, sure to be becoming, is of rough white cloth, with a band of royal blue velvet, and at the side a tiny round cluster of brilliant red wool berries and green leaves. A delightful color scheme this, and every effective. A style sure to suit the curly-haired girl is of ecru corded silk, with black and cerise satin facing. A short, blunt ecru feather stands up on one side, while a row of flat buttons, made of black satin, with cerise rims, trims the other side.

Witch Hazel Cream.

The witch hazel cream formula given below is excellent. You will find it a good cream for cleansing. Of course fat is the basis of all tissue-building creams.

One ounce each of white wax and spermaceti, one-quarter pint of oil of almonds.

Melt; pour into a mortar, which has been heated by being immersed some time in boiling water. Very gradually add three ounces of rose water and one ounce of witch hazen and assiduously stir the mixture until an emulsion is formed, and afterward until the mixture is nearly cold.

It is a common saying that a friend is kept by three things: By honoring him in his presence, by praising him in his absence, and by aiding him in his need.—Cantu.

NEW TWO-WAY PLOW

One of Recent Additions to Improved Farm Machinery.

One of Many Advantages of Implement is That Land is Practicaly as Level After Plowing as It Was Before.

By H. M. BAINER, Colorado Agricultural College.

The two-way plow is one of the most recent additions to improved farm machinery, and there is no question but that it has come to stay. The sidehill, or reversible plow, has been in use some time. It has done very good work in its place, but it is not a plow for level land. From the time the early side-hill plow was first introduced, until the present time, there has been a growing demand for a two-way plow that will turn level land as well as side-hill land.

The side-hill type of plow has but a single moldboard, which is reversible; that is, when one side is up, the furrow is turned to the right, and when the other side is up, it is turned to the left. With a plow of this kind the operator is able to begin plowing at the lower side and across a slope and turn all furrows down the slope aiding in the turning of the land. The type of moldboards necessarily used on the side-hill plow is not of the proper shape for turning level land.

The reversible disk plow has been on the market for some time, and with this one disk does the work in either direction. In turning the team around at the ends, the angle of the disk is turned so as to make a right hand plow cut of it, in going one way, and a left hand plow out of it in going the other way. This type of plow makes it possible to begin plowing on one side of the field, finishing all the work as it goes, and keeping all the plowed land in one body. The principle of this type of disk is all right, but for many classes of work the disk plow does not do such good work as the moldboard plow. It must be considered as the best plow for hard, dry land, but for the average humid and irrigated sections the moldboard plow is the best.

At the present time there are several companies manufacturing what is known as the two-way plow, which is of the moldboard type. It is of double plow construction, carrying a right hand and a left hand plow on the same frame, only one of which can be used at once. With this plow the farmer begins on one side of the field, using one plow in going across it, and the other plow in returning. One horse walks in the furrow in going one way and the other one walks in the furrow coming back.

The advantages of the two-way plow are as follows:

1. The land is practically as level after plowing as it was before. There are no dead furrows or back furrows in the entire field. This is especially important in connection with the plowing of irrigated land, as it saves a great deal of labor and expense, which is usually required in leveling the ridges and filling the back furrows.

2. The operator begins plowing on one side of the field and finishes as he goes, thus keeping all plowed land in one body. This makes harrowing easier.

3. It is easier on the horses. One horse does not have to follow the furrows all the time. There is no extra traveling across the ends.

4. The horses do not turn on the plowed ground.

5. There is no chance for poor crops to be raised in and along dead furrows.

6. The two-way plow can be used as a complete one-way plow if desired.

Some of the two-way plows are sufficiently adjustable to be used for plowing not only the level land, but also hillsides.

Three of the two-way plows have been successfully tried out on the Colorado Agricultural college farm.

"DRY FARMING" IS MISNOMER

According to Prof. Campbell Method Should Be Called "Scientific Farming"—Practice Is Old.

Dry farming, that is farming in the arid lands of the west where irrigation is not possible is being boomed very hard these days.

Large companies have bought up immense tracts of this land at from twenty-five cents to one dollar an acre and strong efforts are being made to induce the farmers from the middle west to settle upon them. When this movement was started a few years ago it was known as the Campbell system of dry farming. Mr. Campbell having succeeded in interesting some of the western railroads in carrying on extensive experiments Now it is known as scientific farming, and Mr. Campbell at the Dry Farming convention in Montana last year admitted that "dry farming" is a misnomer and it should be called scientific farming.

The system consists simply in preserving a dust mulch to keep the moisture which comes from the winter rains in the ground during the months when no rain fall occurs. This system is as old as farming itself and has been practiced in India and other dry countries of the far east for ages. Now, many new tools have been devised to aid in the cultivation of these dry soils in this country and the very best practice known to agriculture has been applied.

Weedy Lawns.

If the lawn is weedy and the grass does not seem to make a good growth apply nitrate of soda at the rate of 150 to 200 pounds per acre. Scatter broadcast just before a rain or before watering. Nitrate of soda may be used on spinach and other leaf crops to advantage.

Soft Fruits.

Soft fruits, like apples, pears and peaches, will keep well in refrigerator cars for six or even eight days, but will spoil in two or three days in warm cars

KEEP GOOD MULCH WORKING

One of the Great Principles of Dry Farming Is to Prevent Loss of Water by Evaporation.

A mulch is anything applied to the surface of the soil, primarily for the purpose of preventing evaporation and occasionally to keep down weeds and avoid winter-killing of plants, writes J. Freer in the Northwest Farmstead. There are two general kinds of mulches.

Foreign material, such as straw, leaves, sawdust, manure, stubble and sand applied to the surface.

Those composed of natural soil modified by tillage. One of this kind is called "dust mulch" or "dust blanket," and is simply a layer of soil which has been loosened up and dried out. Mulches of foreign material play a very small part in general farming, but are extensively used in horticulture in some localities.

The principle of the mulch is: Loose, dry material covering, wet soil retards the movement of water to the surface and keeps the dry, circulating air from contact with the moist soil, thereby greatly reducing the loss of water. The finer the mulch the looser it must be to give good results. Ordinary soil mulches two to three inches deep are usually most effective. When a mulch becomes wet its effectiveness is gone until it dries out.

Light rains and irrigations on a mulched soil are worse than no application of water, because they only wet and destroy the mulch and allow the water from below to escape, without adding any to replace it. Additional expense is incurred by the cultivation, which must be immediately started to restore the mulch.

A quantity of water retained by cultivation is of far greater value even where water is plentiful than the same amount applied to the soil. One of the great principles of dry farming is to keep a good mulch on the soil all the time to prevent loss of water by evaporation.

GROWING WHEAT AFTER CORN

Plan Not as Good as Summer Fallowing, According to Reports From Experiment Stations.

There are those who contend that just as good wheat can be grown after corn as on a summer fallow. This season's experimental crops at the Nebraska station and fields throughout Colorado, Nebraska and Kansas do not bear out this theory.

There is a good deal to be said against the dry fallow, and it often seems wasteful to do so much work as it necessitates for one year's crop and pay the interest on two bodies of land instead of one. Very often the extra work is more expensive in appearance than in reality, as the summer fallow extends the period of work for horses or steam over a long period and thus lessens actual cost. All experiments show that about fifty per cent. of moisture can be conserved on good soils, which means 21 inches of moisture with a 14-inch rainfall. Probably the longer farming is carried on, a due regard being had to the preservation of humus, the greater the conservation possible, as the subsoil is opened by the roots and cultivation.

An early maturing crop of peas would be far more consistent with what is known of dry farming exigencies than a crop like corn, whose deep roots search the lowest crevices of the subsoil for the last drop of moisture until late in the season, and whose only advantage is the thorough cultivation that such a crop under good farming methods insures. In the state of Washington sometimes 30 successive crops of wheat have been grown and then fallowing resorted to successfull when the humus had become too depleted for a crop to be grown more than every other year.

Head Lettuce.

A great many home gardeners would like to grow head lettuce, but their soil is unsuitable. Conditions can be made much better adapted to this class of lettuce by hauling a load or two of sand and mixing with the soil. If one-third or one-half of the soil is sand there should be no difficulty in growing head lettuce of the best quality. The plants may be set 12 inches apart each way.

Care Now Influences Next Crop.

The care that trees receive during the summer will help materially to determine the number and vitality of the fruit buds which will be formed this season for next year's crop.

Good Implements Essential.

Good garden implements are essential for successful gardening. Much of the benefit and pleasure derived from work in the garden is missed by having poor tools.

Double-Wheel Hoes.

Double-wheel hoes are great labor-saving tools in smooth, sandy soils. The work is performed rapidly and with ease to the operator.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Take no chances with an old boar; always keep behind him.

Study the methods of successful sheepmen and imitate them.

Tamsworths are good rustlers, very prolific, and the meat is of the highest quality

The real value of a sheep cannot be determined, particularly as a breeder, until it is one year of age.

Bran is coarse and fibrous, and therefore not the best feed for the digestive organs of the pigs.

Do not let the pregnant ewes push and crowd each other in the doorways. A loss of lambs is sure to result.

If a ewe keeps her lamb in fine fat condition up to the time of weaning, be sure she is a good mother, and keep her.

As long as the breeding of a sow is profitable she should be bred. It is not advisable to sell off a good brood animal.

Pigs should not be too fat for the first six months. Development of bone and muscle should be the first consideration

The Old Love Possible.

Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, at a garden party at Hampstead, praised the working girl.

"How much nobler," she said, "to work than to marry for money. I know a pretty girl who gave up a good position to marry a man of sixty-eight.

"'I am marrying for love,' she told her chum.

"'And the old fellow,' said the chum, disgustedly, 'is worth $7,000,000!'

"'Yes,' was the reply. 'It's the $7,000,000 I'm in love with.'"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Idea.

"An Ahkound is the best man of his kind, isn't he, pop?"

"I believe so, son."

"Then, pop, if I kill more flies than all the other fellows, I will be an Ahkound of Swat?"

TOMMY MURPHY,

The great horseman who is winning most of the big races for fast trotters with that farm horse, "R. T. C.," record 2:08¼ says: "SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE is the best remedy for all forms of Distemper and coughs I have ever known. I have used it a number of years." All druggists or send to manufacturers, 50c and $1 a bottle. Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Suspicious Smoothness.

"Your motor boat is running very smoothly now."

"Yes, I think something's broken?"

The Pure Food Law stopped the sale of hundreds of fraudulant medicines. They could not stand investigation. Hamlins Wizard Oil has stood the test of investigation for nearly sixty years.

The more a woman runs after a man the easier it is for her not to catch him.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A wise youth never expresses his love for an heiress C. O. D.

Red Cross Bag Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your grocers.

God is closer to us than any trouble can be.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but It Paid

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me.

"I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will."—Mrs. JANETZKI, 2963 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Broom Corn Shippers or Broom Corn Associations

Correspond with us. We want Broom Corn. Authorized Selling Agents for The American Society of Equity on this market.

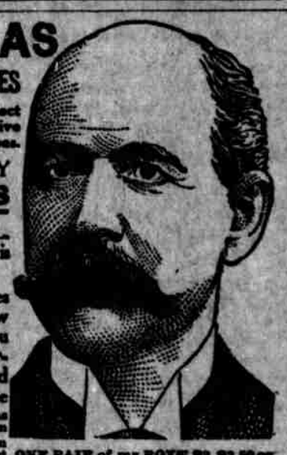
COYNE BROTHERS
160 South Water Street CHICAGO
How's the crop in your district?

Pettit's Eye Salve SMARTING SOME LIKE ACTS AT ONCE

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 39-1911.

USE THE BEST **FAULTLESS STARCH** FOR LAUNDRY WORK
FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

W. L. DOUGLAS
$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES



WOMEN wear W.L.Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L.Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY **FOR OVER 30 YEARS**

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 146 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my $3.50 or $5.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

The World's Standard for tea is

LIPTON'S TEA

OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

End Your Ironing Troubles by Using

Defiance Starch

¶ The most serviceable starch on the market today. Works equally well hot or cold and produces a finish unequaled by any other starch.

One trial will prove its merits and make you a confirmed user.

¶ See that you get "DEFIANCE" next time. Big 16-ounce package for 10 cents at all grocers.

Manufactured by
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OMAHA, NEBRASKA

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BY THE
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Entered in the postoffice, Safford, Arizona, as Second Class Mail Matter.

Address all communications to

The Guardian Publishing Co.
SAFFORD, ARIZONA

TERMS:

One Year, in Advance.....$1.50

This paper is kept on file at E. C. Dake's Advertising Agency, 779 Market St., San Francisco, California, where contracts for advertising can be made with it.

RATES OF LEGAL ADVERTISING

The following scale of prices has been adopted by THE GUARDIAN on legal advertising:

Patent mining notices, per inch (10 insertions)	$5.00
Articles of incorporation (6 insertions), per inch	3.00
Notice to creditors and similar notices from the Probate Court, per notice	7.50
Land proofs	10.00
Notice of forfeiture	15.00
Contest notice	15.00
All other legal advertising, per inch, each insertion	3.00

OCTOBER 13, 1911.

AN HONEST MAN

In refutation of the recent scurrilous attacks made upon Colonel Thomas F. Weedin, the democratic candidate for the nomination of governor of Arizona, alleging that he is controlled by corporate interests, we print the following article from the Arizona Democrat:

"That Thomas F. Weedin is in any way controlled by the corporate interests of Arizona, as insinuated by some of his political enemies, is emphatically repudiated, not only by his neighbors who have loved him during the score of years he has resided in Pinal county, but by certain facts, which, perhaps, it is well to recall at this point in Weedin's campaign.

"Old Tom Weedin, pioneer Indian fighter, editor of a paper which has never lifted its voice against, but always strenuously for legislation beneficial to the people and the Territory, is today a poor man, absolutely without a penny because of his strong personal integrity.

"Some months ago an Easterner named Egan arrived in Florence. He was commanding in appearance, talked much of the splendid prospects of Arizona in general, and Florence in particular, under coming statehood, presented credentials, which on their face were unquestionable, and proceeded to establish a bank.

"Certain prominent citizens of Florence invested in the enterprise, among them Tom Weedin, whose all was represented in his modest weekly newspaper plant and a home, every stick of which was placed and nailed by Weedin's own hands.

"Egan proved to be a scoundrel. He gambled away the money of the depositors, the bank failed and the stockholders were called upon by the law to make the money good. Weedin was among a number who were on the notes of Egan for about $20,000. Some of the signers were for taking advantage of technicalities and evading payment, but that proposition struck the ire chord in Tom Weedin's character.

"'Gentlemen, I'm on the notes, and I propose to pay up. I want that emphatically understood. Not a man who placed a dollar in that bank because of confidence in us shall lose a dollar so far as my little property will protect them.'

"That from Old Tom Weedin, and forthwith he proceeded to the holders of the securities of Egan, signed by Weedin and the others, and made good every dollar for which he was obligated.

"The incident left Tom Weedin practically penniless. He has not one dollar today with which to make his campaign. Friends who love him for his sterling worth, for the prominent part he played in the early and dangerous days of Arizona's settlement, who wish to see him honored in his declining years for his fidelity to Arizona, and to truth and honor, are advancing the few dollars he needs to travel about the State to meet the voters.

"And not one of those friends is a corporation man. They are men of the class of Old Tom Weedin.

"Here in Florence is a Weedin club of nearly 200 voters. In Pinal county his democratic neighbors will give him a unanimous vote at the primaries, and when it comes to the general election scores of republicans will give their beloved neighbor their votes. The best estimate of a man's character is that of his own family, and next the estimate of his neighbors and daily associates. Weedin has lived in Florence many, many years. It is in Florence and Pinal county that he will secure a tribute of character from his family, for all Pinal people belong to Tom Weedin's family, which will put to shame those would be defamers who are telling that Tom Weedin is the candidate of the corporations.

Graham county—the old reliable democratic county of Arizona is asking the people of the new State to support its candidate for auditor of the State—B. F. Thum, of Safford. This is the only candidate Graham county has entered for the State election and he ought to receive a strong support from the democrats of the entire State. Mr. Thum is an able, honorable man and splendidly qualified for the position, and in justice to Graham, a county that NEVER IN ITS HISTORY FAILED THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY, the young man ought to be elected.—Democrat.

There's nothing more sickening in politics than the Republican standpat politican's harping on Lincoln and Grant. What had those giants in common with these epigoni? There never was a better example of degeneration than is found in the regular Republican organization. The Lincolns and the Grants of today are in the insurgent camp.—Mirror.

Honest Tom Weedin will carry Graham county at the coming democratic primary for the nomination of governor. The people of Graham county are his friends and believe in his honesty and ability to administer the affairs of the new State with honor to himself and the people.

Hrre's to sturdy old Graham county and her candidate for auditor; may they both stand as they have ever stood, firm in the front ranks in the democratic column.—Democrat.

A vote for Tom Weedin is a vote for an honest man and a patriotic citizen of Arizona. A man who loves the people and will be their governor.

If you want to bet on a sure thing, put it all on Mark Smith. Mark is a winner.

Pepsin Fifty Years Old

The introduction of pepsin as a remedial agent effected a complete revolution in the method of restoring to normal the ailments which in the old days were classed in a group as dyspepsia.

If physicans were to observe anniversaries of the discovery of remedies which had proven a blessing to mankind, the entire profession would unite in remembering the fiftieth anniversary of the first manufacture of pepsin in this country.

Just half a century ago the late John Carrick, the eminent physiological chemist and the father of physiological products in the United States, made possible a new epoch in American medicine by producing the first pepsin.

Pepsin had been made in a small way in Europe before Mr. Carrick's enterprise caused it to be introduced here, as it was originally suggested by Dr. Corvisant, of Paris. The quality was so poor, however, that its use was distinctly limited.—Hygienic Gazette.

The Brute

Man is an animal. If it were not for Christianity and civilization, he would be more dangerous than the beast of the jungle. He is more dangerous whenever religion and civilization fail to appear or when they cease to exist.

The Ten Commandments were born when religion was born. They were the foundation of the law then, and they are the foundation of the common law today. Take away the law, and anarchy prevails. Override the law, and brute force supersedes the judgment of the Court and verdict of the jury.

Bereft of reason, operating under no law and under no sense of restraint, man becomes the most dangerous of all wild animals. The helpless are robbed, the virtuous outraged, the innocent lynched. The stake and scaffold usurp the place of the bench. Reason gives way to revenge, justice to injustice, religion to impiety and civilization to barbarism.

The Consumers' Dictionary

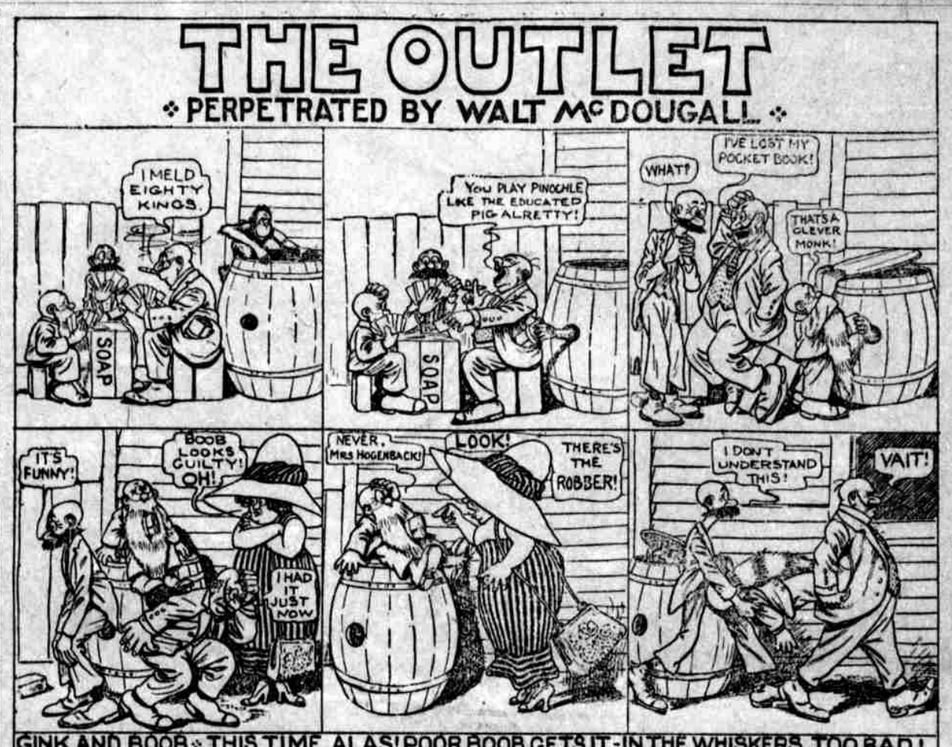
Cheap—An obsolete word formerly used to qualify foodstuffs. Example: cheap sugar.

Price—That for which a commodity is sold. It formerly depended on supply and demand, but is now fixed by trusts.

Trusts—See Beelzebub, Gehenna, Mephistopheles, Satan.

Decline—Formerly used to denote a movement in the market for necessities. Long since obsolete.

A man's credit seldom gets so poor that it isn't easier to borrow than it is to pay back.



THE POMERANIAN DOG.

OUR DOG DEPARTMENT.

In response to repeated requests we open a column of instructive dog dope so that people intending to buy dogs won't be stung. Above is a Pomeranian, not a hair mattress in a cyclone or a fireworks exhibit. These mutts are worth about fifty dollars per pound just now but when they were just plain Spitz dogs they were worth only thirty cents each, the rope thrown in. No classy family dares be without a Pom this season. CY. BARKER.

SCHLEY DROPS DEAD

Hero of Santiago Passes Away Suddenly in New York

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley dropped dead today near the corner of 44th street and Fifth avenue while on his way town town. The admiral died before medical aid could reach him.

Admiral Schley had been out of town over Sunday and on his return had gone to the New York Yacht in West 44th street. After a short stay at the club Admiral Schley started to walk along 44th street toward Fifth avenue when he was taken suddenly ill.

Near the Berkeley theater, Admiral Schley started across the street and as he stepped up on the curb passersby saw him fall.

Several persons rushed to his aid and traffic policmen sent in a hurried call for physicians and an ambulance, but Admiral Schley died before the ambulance arrived.

At the beginning of the Spanish War in 1898, Admiral Schley was in command of the "Flying Squadrna." His squadron stood before Santiago when the Spanish fleet, under Admiral Cervera, undertook to escape. The ensuing battle resulted in the completed destruction of the Spanish fleet. Admiral Sampson was away on his flagship, New York, at the time of the battle, but he tried to take away the honor of victory from Admiral Schley.

Usefulness of Glass

Casually we regard glass as a perishable substance. The fragility of it, however, is overrated. Some of the uses to which glass has been put speak of its strength rather than of weakness.

It is some years since a well-known society woman astonished the world by wearing a glass dress. Now, dresses made of glass are no novelity. Glass carpets, rooms and buildings are ordinary.

Pavements made of glass are to be found in Lyons. The French are enthusiastic over them. They claim for the glass pavements advantages over those made of asphalt, stone or wood.

In Germany water pipes are made of glass. This is quite an old custom. A more recent use made by the Germans of glass is the making of telegraph poles. It has been an immense success.

Shakespeare in 1793

What, we wonder, would happen to the London manager nowadays who should dare to put on the stage such a version of a Shakespeare tragedy as was played in Ireland a hundred years ago? Mrs. Earle in her recent book, "Memoirs and Memoirs," gives a Dublin play bill of 1793, which is well worth quoting.

The play was "the tragedy of Hamlet," originally written and composed by the celebrated Dan Hayes, of Limerick, and inserted in Shakespeare's works." The title role is taken by a gentlman "who solos on the patent bagpipe, which performs two tunes at the same time."

Every man who swears, feels qualified to do the swearing for the whole family.

DONT CHANGE

Rockefeller Says "Just Stick to One Thing

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 3.—"Don't change—just stick to one thing until you succeed with it."

With this parting bit of advice, John D. Rockefeller waved a farewell to the party assembled on the platform of the station to see him off today. Then he joined Mrs. Rockefeller in the car "White Plain," chartered to carry them over the Lake Shore railroad to Pocantico Hills for the winter.

Rockefeller looked exceptionally well and felt as well as he looked, judging from his jovial, communicative mood.

"How is Mrs. Rockefeller?" Rockefeller was asked.

"Oh, she is pretty well, thank you," he replied with alacrity.

"And yourself? You're feeling pretty well, eh?"

"I should say I am. If you'd come out on the golf links and play a game of golf with me, you'd think so," said Rockefeller smiling.

"By the way, what do newspaper men go into journalism for—do they hope through it to prepare for some other business?" the oil king asked.

The newspaperman offered an explanation.

Reckefeller laughed, saying:

"Ah, yes, I see—very interesting. But I believe in sticking to one thing, don't change? The young man who wishes to make his fortune must pick one thing and stick to it."—Los Angeles Tribune.

Don't trifle with a cold is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in case of a child. There is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs and colds in children. It is safe and sure. For sale by Safford Drug Co. 33 4t

The "Devil's" Market Report

The editor was busy when he was asked: "How are the markets?" The man referred to the office devil, who looked wise and said: "Young men steady; girls lively and in demand; papas firm, but declining; mammas unsettled, waiting for higher bids; coffee considerably mixed; fresh fish, active and slippery; eggs, quiet, but expected to open soon; whiskey still going down; onions, strong; yeast, rising; breadstuff, heavy; boots and shoes, those on the market are sold and constantly going up and down; hats and caps, not so high as last year, excepting foolscap, which is stationery; tobacco, very low and has a downward tendency; silver, close, but not close enough to get hold of."—The Coast Review.

HAYDEN IN TOWN

Carl Hayden, Sheriff of Maricopa County, and a candidate for the nomination for Representative in Congress on the democratic ticket at the coming primary, was a visitor in town, Friday and Saturday, greeting old friends and making many new ones. Mr. Hayden attended the meeting Saturday night at Brier's Hall and cinched his claims for the nomination in a happy and thoroughly democratic speech. He left Sunday morning for Phoenix.

Subscribe for THE GUARDIAN.

ST. JOSEPH STAKE NEWS

Home Mission Appointments for the Month of October

Artesia and Lebanon — Bert Hoopes and Evans Coleman.

Lebanon and Layton—F. A. Curtis and J. C. Ellsworth.

Layton and Thatcher—Wm. A. Modoy and Loren Hatch.

Thatcher and Central—J.T. Brown and D. D. Phillips.

Central and Pima—Oscar G. Layton and Ed. Claridge

Pima and Matthews—David W. Birdno and Fred Jacobson.

Matthews and Emery—David H. Claridge and Alex. Layton.

Emery and Eden—James Porter and Marion Lee.

Eden and Bryce—Rupert E. Lee Wixom and James John.

Bryce and Hubbard—Peter A. Norton and Thomas Fuller.

Hubbard and Graham—Joseph H. Lines and Phineas Teeples.

Graham and Artesia—D. Dudley Jones and Ike Robinson.

These appointments may be filled on the Sunday most convenient to the visitor. Two wards should be visited each month, beginning at the first ward set opposite the name, and from this ward the missionaries should continue till the whole number of wards have been visited.

The following ward conference appointments are made for the St. Joseph Stake:

Matthews and Graham, October 8th.

Bryce and Lebanon, October 22nd.

Pima, Layton and Thatcher, October 29th.

Hubbard and Artesia, November 12th.

Franklin, October 19th.

Central, Globe and Emery, October 26th.

The Elders' Quorum is appointed to visit Franklin on some convenient Sunday in October.

ANDREW KIMBALL,
CHAS. M. LAYTON,
JOHN F. NASH,
Stake Presidency.
J. H. LARSON,
R. G. LAYTON,
Home Mission Committee.

SEED WHEAT

We have in transit a carload of genuine Bluestem wheat. This wheat cost us a very high price, but we are willing to pay in order to get the farmer planting this grade of wheat. We will sell you Bluestem wheat at $2.40 per cwt., and will guarantee you not less than $1.50 for every hundred you offer us next season. We will not guarantee you over $1.40 for the Sonora wheat which is now being raised in the Valley. We will pay you 10 cents per hundred more for Bluestem when raised than we will pay for Sonora. We will buy from you today all the Sonora wheat which you have at $1.60 per cwt., and will sell you seed of Bluestem variety at $2.40, thus it will cost you this year only 80 cents per acre to plant this grade above what it would cost you to plant the old Sonora. Call and see us.

32-tf VALLEY MILLING COMPANY.

Lame back is one of the most common forms of muscular rheumatism. A few applications of Chamberlain's Linment will give relief. For sale by Safford Drug Co. 34-3t

Bank of Safford

SAFFORD, ARIZONA

A HOME INSTITUTION

In Union There Is Strength

OUR STOCKHOLDERS

Wm. Ellsworth	J. Weinberger	Mrs. Anna Solomon	E. S. Wickersham
T. O'Brien	D. W. Wickersham	P. J. Jacobson	I. R. Solomon
Wm. A. Moody	Geo. A. Olney	Mrs. Nellie Olney	Z. C. Prina
Chas. F. Solomon	J. B. Newman	J. C. Robinson	J. N. Robinson
Mrs. Ruth Andersan	W. T. Webb	Ph. Freudenthal	John J. Birdno
Henry Gray	E. W. Clayton	P. P. Greer	Mrs A. Freudenthal
Mrs. Jennie Solomon	J. R. Welker	W. E. Platt	J. S. Abbott

W. A. Lines

We are handling seventy-five per cent. of the business of the Valley. Let us handle yours. Our interests are mutual.

VALLEY LUMBER YARD

(South Side of Depot)

'Phone 343 Safford, Ariz.

Native Lumber

$25.00 PER THOUSAND

W. C. FAULKNER

THE LATEST STYLES IN

Dress Goods

NEW LINE OF

Selz Shoes

Hercules Harness for 1,700-Pound Horses. All kinds of Harness in stock.

Full Line of Groceries. Globe Flour

GOODS MARKED DOWN FOR SPOT CASH

HAY AND GRAIN WANTED

P. J. JACOBSON, SAFFORD

SAFFORD ICE AND CREAMERY CO.

Safford, Arizona

Crystal Ice, Butter, Butter Milk and Creamery Supplies always on hand at prices that defie competition.

Agents for De Laval Cream Separators.

Highest Cash Price Paid For

BUTTER FAT

Complete Pumping Plants

DESIGNED AND INSTALLED

Have your plant proportioned by a trained and experienced engineer and get the most out of a gallon of fuel

Lambert Heavy Duty and Model K Engines

Electric Lights for Residences. Bicycle and Motorcycle Supplies.

Box 328 L. G. HABY Safford

BRING YOUR

Job Printing

TO

THE GUARDIAN

ARIZONA MINES

Total Value of Gold, Silver, Copper, Lead and Zinc Produced in 1910

The report of the United States Geological Survey on the gold, silver, copper, lead and zinc, produced by the mines of Arizona for the year 1910, shows a total value of $42,731,519, as against $44,053,023, in 1909. The decrease in value, as in California was due mainly to the decrease in the production of copper.

Copper production decreased in Arizona from 303,899,461 pounds valued at $39,506,930 in 1909, to 297,491,151 pounds valued at $37,781,376 in 1910, but Arizona still ranked first among the copper producers in 1910. Concentrates produced 59,425,058 lbs. of the output and crude ores sent to the smelters produced 237,774,349 pounds. Cochise county, which includes the great Warren district, produced 145,310,623 pounds of copper against 140,810,472 pounds in 1909. Greenlee county, embracing the former eastern portion of Graham county and including the famous Clifton-Morenci copper region of Copper Mountain and Greenlee districts, produced 72,878,094 pounds of copper against 71,825,750 pounds in 1900. Yavapa county, including the Verde district, produced 40,824,556 pounds of copper against 37,122,964 pounds in 1909, and Gila county, including the Globe district, produced 31,330,222 pounds of copper in 1910, as against 39,451,896 pounds in 1909.

The production of lead in Arizona in 1900 was 2,696,938 pounds, valued at $118,668, against 3,098,083 3,093,083 pounds valued at $133,218 in 1909. Cochise county, in which are situated the famous Tombstone mines, produced 1,176,416 pounds.

The zinc production of Arizona was 5,484,899 pounds, valued at $296,184 in 1910, as against 5,977,237 pounds valued at $322,771 in 1909.

DEATH OF MRS. ROBERTSON

Mother of William D. Robertson Passes Away

Died, Friday morning, September 29th, at her residence, 424 East Akard street, Mrs. Ellen Robertson, wife of A. J. Robertson. Mrs. Robertson was born the 12th of December, 1844, in Mason county, Illinois, and came to Parker county with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden, the 15th of December, 1853. She was married to A. J. Robertson on the 8th day of April, 1866. She is survived by her husband and five children, there being three children dead. Those of the children who were with her when death came were: Mrs. Della Stacks, of Ft. Worth, and Mrs. Lela Hopkins, of Limestone county, Texas; Mrs. Mary Bavoursett, of Melrose, New Mexico; Mrs. Oma Woodard, of Abilene, and William D. Robertson, of Safford, Arizona. She leaves two sisters, Mrs. Mary Smith, of Collinsville, Texas, and Mrs. Martha Pharo, of this city.

The remains will be laid to rest this (Friday) evening, at 4:30 o'clock, in the Curtis cemetery by the side of parents and children. Services will be conducted by Rev. Henry Austin.—Weatherford Herald.

Advertise in THE GUARDIAN.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Completely Cured Our Little Boy of Fits."

A family can suffer no greater affliction than to have a child subject to fits or epilepsy. Many a father or mother would give their all to restore such a child to health.

"I am heartily glad to tell you of our little boy who was completely cured of fits. He commenced having them at 10 years of age and had them for four years. I tried three doctors and one specialist but all of them said he could not be cured, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills made a comptete cure. He is now hale, hearty and gay. It has been three years since he had the last spell. I shall give Dr. Miles' medicines praise wherever I go. You are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit and anyone writing to me I will gladly answer if they enclose stamp for reply."

F. M. BOGUE, Windfall, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is just what it is represented to be, a medicine compounded especially for nervous diseases, such as fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, convulsions and epilepsy. These diseases frequently lead to insanity or cause weak minds. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven most effective in relieving these dreaded maladies.

Sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

I WANT TO BUY

CHICKENS, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, Etc.

FROM THE PRODUCER

Get your money when goods are delivered. If you have anything to sell, address

C. R. Temple, Miami, Ariz.

No trouble to answer questions

DR. S. B. RIAL

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

—OFFICE—

G. J. Hatch's Stable, Thatcher

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Elisha F. Hubbard, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Elisha F. Hubbard, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix at Hubbard, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said county of Graham.

ALMERA HUBBARD,
Administratrix of Elisha F. Hubbard, deceased.

Dated this 7th day of October, 1911. 34-4t

ORDINANCE NO. 58

Amendment to Ordinance Number 52

Prescribing licenses for business concerns in general in the Town of Safford.

Be it ordained by the Common Council of the Town of Safford, Graham County, Territory of Arizona, that ordinance No. 52 be, and the same is hereby amended, to read as follows:

Section 1. A license tax shall be paid by all persons, companies or corporations, following or engaged in any pursuit, business, trade or occupation hereinafter named, in the Town of Safford, Territory of Arizona, as follow:

1. Every retail dealer in merchandise carrying a stock of the value of $15,000.00 or over, shall be first class and shall pay the sum of $10.00 per quarter.

Those carrying a stock of $3,000.00 and under $15,000.00, shall be second class, and shall pay $15.00 semi-annually.

Those carrying a stock under $8,000.00, shall pay $10.00 semi-annually.

2. Retail dealers in dry goods and groceries, $15.00 semi-annually.
3. Dry goods and furnishings, $15.00 semi-annually.
4. Ladies' and, or gents' furnishings, $10.00 semi-annually.
5. Groceries, with tobacco, candies and fruits, $10.00 semi-annually.
6. Groceries, $10.00 semi-annually.
7. Fruits, confections and soft drinks, cigars and tobaccos, $10.00 per annum.
8. Hardware, $15.00 semi-annually.
9. Furniture, $10.00 semi-annually.
10. Druggists' stock, $15.00 semi-annually.
11. Keepers of hotels, 25 rooms or more, $15.00 per quarter.

Keepers of hotels, less than 25 rooms, $15.00 semi-annually.

12. Keepers of lodging houses, $10.00 per annum.
13. Restaurants, $10.00 per annum.
14. Boarding houses, with four or more boarders, $10.00 per annum.
15. Bakeries, $10.00 per annum.
16. Harness and saddle makers and dealers, $10.00 per annum.
17. Blacksmiths, $10.00 per annum.
18. Photograph galleries, $10.00 per annum.
19. Auto garage and auto repairing, $10.00 per annum.
20. Barber shops, per chair, $10.00 per annum.
21. Livery and feed stables, $10.00 semi-annually.
22. Meat markets, $15.00 per annum.
23. Lumber yards, $10.00 per annum.
24. Ice plants and creameries, $10.00 per quarter.
25. Banks of loan and discount, $10.00 per quarter.
26. Drays and express, each wagon, $10.00 per annum.
27. Manufacturers of soda water, $10.00 per annum.
28. Flour mills, four rolls or more, $10.00 per quarter.

Flour mills, less than four rolls, $10.00 per annum.

29. Wholesale grocers, $15.00 per quarter.
30. Wholesale dealers in oil and gasoline, $10.00 per annum.
31. Opera houses, $10.00 semi-annually.
32. Moving picture shows, $10.00 semi-annually.
33. Tin shops and plumbers, $10.00 per annum.
34. Clothes cleaning establishments, $10.00 per annum.
35. Printing business, $10.00 per annum.
36. Pool and billiards, for first table, $20.00 per annum.

Pool and billiards, for each additional table, $2.00 per annum.

37. Games of chance, such as throwing rings over knives, and like games, $5.00 per day.
38. Circuses, for each performance, $50.00.
39. Shooting galleries, $1.00 per day.
40. Dog and pony, and like shows, $25.00 per day.
41. Street carnivals, for each tent or separate show, $5.00 per day.
42. Repair shops for motorcycles, bicycles, etc., $10.00 per annum.

Section 2. The licenses mentioned in this ordinance shall be paid in advance. Any one violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof, shall be punished by fine not less than Twenty-five ($25.00) Dollars, nor more than Two Hundred ($200.00) Dollars.

Section 3. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage, posting and publication.

Passed by the Common Council of the Town of Safford, Graham County, Arizona Territory, in session assembled this 18th day of September, A. D., 1911.

GEORGE P. JACOBSON,
Mayor of the Town of Safford, Arizona Territory.

R. S. PATTERSON,
Town Clerk of the Town of Safford, Arizona Territory.

Supervisors' Notice of Primary

GENERAL ELECTION

WHEREAS, The Secretary of Arizona has prepared and transmitted to the undersigned, the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Graham County of Arizona Territory, a notice in writing designating the offices for which candidates are to be nominated at the ensuing primary.

NOW, THEREFORE, A primary election is hereby called in the several precincts of said county, under the provision of Section 4 of Chapter 24, Session Laws of Arizona, 1909, as amended by Ordinance No. 2, of the Constitutional Convention, on the 24th day of October, 1911, for the purpose of voting for candidates for the several parties to be nominated for the following offices:

STATE OFFICES

Two United States Senators (advisory).
One Representative to Congress.
Three Judges of State Supreme Court.
Governor
Secretary of State.
State Auditor.
State Treasurer.
Attorney General.
Superintendent of Public Instruction.
Three Corporation Commissioners.

COUNTY OFFICES

Judge of Superior Court.
Clerk of Superior Court.
One State Senator.
Two State Representatives.
Sheriff.
Recorder.
Treasurer.
School Superintendent.
County Attorney.
Assessor.
County Superintendent of Roads.
Surveyor.
Three Supervisors.

PRECINCT OFFICES

Justices of the Peace: 1 for each precinct.
Constables: 1 for each precinct.
County Precinct Committeemen, 1 for each 50 voters, or fraction thereof.

Dated this 29th day of September, 1911.

D. H. CLARIDGE,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

The Gila Valley Bank and Trust Company

Condensed Report, Sept. 1, 1911

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	$625,490.09
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	58,932.17
Other Real Estate	6,760.90
Bonds, Stocks and Securities	98,702.47
Cash and Sight Exchange	621,694.59
Total	$1,411,580.22

LIABILITIES

Capital and Surplus	$160,000.00
Undivided Profits	9,004.35
Loans Contingent	4,273.10
DEPOSITS	1,238,302.77
Total	$1,411,580.22

Reserve, 50 per cent.

Four per cent Interest on Time Deposits

DIRECTORS

C. E. Mills, George A. Olney, L. D. Ricketts, T. A. Pascoe, A. T. Thompson, H. S. Van Gorder, R. B. Hegardt, E. M. Hurd, Dr. Henry Deitrich

W. P. Lathrop, Local Manager, Safford, Ariz.

Wall Paper

Some of the most artistic effects in wall paper are simple in character and moderate in price.

The accompanying illustration is an example of one of the many new ideas in "Home Decoration" for 1911.

The fact that we are making a special feature of Alfred Peats "Prize" Wall Papers is sufficient assurance that the styles are the latest and quality the best.

Samples and estimates cheerfully submitted upon request.

C. F. WILSON

Thatcher, Ariz.

First publication Sept. 22—5t

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

Serial No. 03815.
U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, September 19, 1911.

Notice is hereby given that James Edward Reynolds, of Ft. Thomas, Arizona, who, on August 26, 1907, made homestead entry, No. 03815, for NW. ¼ NE. ¼, Section 19, Township 4 South, Range 23 East, G. and S. R. B. and M., has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert T. Colton, U. S. Commissioner, at Safford, Arizona, on the 26th day of October, 1911.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George W. Wyatt, Cecil Wright, Edward W. Black, Hugh A. McBeath, all of Geronimo, Arizona.

FRANK H. PARKER, Register.

First publication Sept. 22—5t

SUMMONS

In the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Graham.

Norton Morgan Commercial Company, Plaintiff.

vs.

Carrie C. Johnson, Henry Ruhwedel, David Cress, Eliza J. McCready, Eliza J. Eakin, Mary E. Donnelly, Maggie Dove, R. E. Donnelly, Mary E. Kelly and the Territory of Arizona, Defendants.

Action brought in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Graham.

The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to Carrie C. Johnson, Henry Ruhwedel, David Cress, Eliza J. McCready, Eliza J. Eakin, Mary E. Donnelly, Maggie Dove, R. E. Donnelly, Mary E. Kelly and the Territory of Arizona.

You are hereby summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff and answer the complaint filed with the Clerk of the above entitled court at Solomonville, in the county of Graham, Territory of Arizona, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service upon you of this summons, if served in this county, in all other cases within thirty days.

You are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as required by law judgment by default will be taken against you.

Given under my hand and seal of the District Court affixed hereto at Solomonville this 6th day of August, 1911.

[SEAL] R. W. SMITH, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of S. M. Messinger, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of S. M. Messinger, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix at Bryce, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said county of Graham.

SARAH M. MESSENGER,
Administratrix of S. M. Messinger, deceased.

Dated October 2, 1911. 33-4t

First publication Sept. 22—6t

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

—OF THE—

Ash Creek Farmers' Irrigating Co.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS:

That we, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves together to form a corporation under the laws of the Territory of Arizona.

I.

The name of this corporation shall be The Ash Creek Farmers' Irrigating Company, and its principal place of business shall be on and near Ash Creek, on the north side of the Graham mountains in the county of Graham, in said Territory, and between three and twenty miles southerly from the town of Pima, in said county, and may have offices at other places in said county.

II.

The general business of this corporation shall be to acquire, hold, own, construct and operate ditches, canals, reservoirs, and all aqueducts necessary or useful to divert, convey, store and apply water to irrigate land for the raising of all kinds of crops; also for use in mining, for live stock, domestic, culinary and all beneficial uses; and to acquire, own and use all kinds of property and means necessary or desirable to carry on such business; and to acquire, hold, own lands and all other kinds of property to carry on farming, mining, stock raising, milling and merchandising, and to operate the same, principally on and in the vicinity of said Ash Creek.

III.

The amount of the capital stock of this corporation shall be Ten Thousand Dollars, divided into one hundred shares of the face value of One Hundred Dollars each, payable as the board of directors shall order.

IV.

The affairs of this corporation shall be conducted by a board of five directors, to be elected annually, or whenever necessary, by a majority of said stock regularly issued and held. They shall hold office for one year and till their successors are elected and qualified, but shall be subject to removal from such office, at any regular meeting, by a majority vote of all said stock issued and held as aforesaid. Said directors shall hold their meetings at the established place of business of the company, and at such times as they see fit. As soon as may be convenient after their election, said directors shall elect one of their number president, one treasurer, one secretary, and the remaining two directors shall be ex-officio vice presidents, all of said corporation.

V.

The existence of said corporation shall begin on the filing of these Articles of Incorporation for record in the office of the county recorder of said county, and said corporation shall endure for twenty-five years from and after the date of said filing.

VI.

The indebtedness of this corporation shall not exceed Five Thousand Dollars, and all private property of said stockholders shall be exempt from all corporate debts.

JOSEPH BIGLER,
WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
EDWARD W. CLARK,
WILLIAM T. CLARK,
J. D. GOODMAN,
W. C. ROBINSON,
A. M. CLUFF,
C. M. BIGLER.

Territory of Arizona, County of Graham. } ss.:

William Williams, William T. Clark, J. D. Goodman, W. C. Robinson, A. M. Cluff, Joseph Bigler, Clarence Bigler, Edward W. Clark, R. T. Cluff, each for himself and not one for the other, known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the foregoing instrument, this day personally appeared before me, D. E. Jonson, a notary public in and for said county, and acknowledged to me that they executed said instrument for the purposes and consideration therein stated.

Witness my official hand the 11th day of July, 1911.

(Seal) D. E. JONSON, Notary Public.

My commission expires March 4, 1914.

First publication Sept. 1—5t

SUMMONS

In the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Graham.

E. T. Ijams, plaintiff.

vs.

J. W. Clark, Dexter Clark, Reuben Clark and their unknown heirs and executors and administrators, defendants.

Action brought in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Graham.

The Territory of Arizona, sends greeting to J. W. Clark, Dexter Clark, Reuben Clark and their unknown heirs, executors and administrators.

You are hereby summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff and answer the complaint filed with the Clerk of the above entitled court at Solomonville, in the county of Graham, Territory of Arizona, within twenty days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service upon you of this summons, if served in this county, in all other cases within thirty days.

You are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as required by law judgment by default will be taken against you.

Given under my hand and seal of the District Court affixed hereto at Solomonville this 29th day of August, 1911.

[SEAL] R. W. SMITH, Clerk.

First publication Sept. 1—6t

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

—OF THE—

Nevada Extension Canal Co.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS:

That we, D. M. Rogers, W. A. Pitt, E. M. Plumb, N. J. Roseberry and G. A. Matthews have hereby voluntarily associated ourselves together for the purpose of forming a corporation under and by virtue of the laws of the Territory of Arizona, and that we have adopted and hereby do adopt the following as our articles of incorporation:

ARTICLE I.

The names of the incorporators hereof are: D. M. Rogers, W. A. Pitt, E. M. Plumb, N. J. Roseberry and G. A. Matthews, all citizens of Graham County, Arizona.

ARTICLE II.

The name adopted by us as the name of this corporation is the Nevada Extension Canal Company. Its principal place of business is Fairview, Graham County, Arizona.

ARTICLE III.

The general nature of the business proposed to be transacted by this corporation is the building, owning, controlling, leasing, purchasing or otherwise acquiring ditches, canals, reservoirs, dams, water rights, flumes, pipes, siphons, ditch-laterals, lands, or other things needed to promote or use any sort of irrigation appliances, and more especially to enlarge and acquire an interest in the present Nevada Canal, and to build, own and conduct an extension of the Nevada Canal from the east bank of the Bear Spring Wash, just below the Arizona Eastern Railroad bridge, running in a northwesterly direction and terminating at the southwest corner of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of Section 23, in Township 5, South of Range 24, East of the Gila and Salt River Meridian in Graham County, Arizona.

ARTICLE IV.

The amount of the capital stock of this corporation shall be $6,000.00, and it shall be divided into 600 shares of $10.00 each. The capital stock of this corporation shall be paid into the corporation at such times and on such terms as the board of directors of this corporation shall require.

ARTICLE V.

This corporation shall go into effect on the 1st day of October, 1911, and it shall end on the 30th day of September, 1936, but this corporation reserves the right to renew its corporate existence for another period of twenty-five years after its present term of existence shall have expired, as the privilege is now given by the laws of the Territory of Arizona.

ARTICLE VI

The affairs of this corporation shall be conducted by a board of five directors, and D. M. Rogers, E. M. Plumb, W. A. Pitt, N. J. Roseberry and G. A. Matthews are hereby selected to constitute the first board of directors, and they shall hold office until their successors are elected and qualified.

The directors of this corporation shall be elected annually at an election of the stockholders to be held on the first Monday in January of each year, as long as this corporation shall remain in existence.

ARTICLE VII.

The highest amount of indebtedness to which this corporation shall at any time subject itself to shall be $2,000.00 by action of the board, or $3,000.00 by the combined action of the board of directors and the stockholders.

ARTICLE VIII.

The private property of the stockholders shall be forever exempt from corporate debts.

In Witness Whereof, we the undersigned corporators, have hereunto set our hands this 28th day of August, 1911.

D. M. ROGERS,
W. A. PITT,
E. M. PLUMB,
N. J. ROSEBERRY,
G. A. MATTHEWS.

Territory of Arizona, County of Graham. } ss.:

Before me, D. H. Weech, a notary public in and for Graham County, Territory of Arizona, personally appeared D. M. Rogers, W. A. Pitt, E. M. Plumb, N. J. Roseberry and G. A. Matthews, known to me to be the parties who executed the above articles of incorporation, and they acknowledge they did it for every use and purpose therein expressed.

Given under my hand and seal this 28th day of August, 1911.

[Seal] D. H. WEECH, Notary Public.

My commission expires January 6, 1912.

Stratton & Lynch,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Notary Public
Safford, Arizona

Wiley E. Jones,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office: M Street, rear of Jones Hotel
Safford, Arizona

LET MORRIS

REPAIR YOUR WATCH

Academy Thatcher

CITY TRANSFER

Joseph Bingham & Son.

PROPRIETORS

Prompt attention given to orders to and from depot Household goods moved to any part of town. Prices reasonable

SOLOMONVILLE —TO— CORONADO by Automobile

Connects with Arizona & New Mexico R. R., for Clifton and Morenci, and Arizona Eastern R. R., at Solomonville for Globe and Valley points.

Fare, $3.00

CORONADO STAGE LINE,

Solomonville, Arizona

BEN R. and W. F. CLARK, Proprietors.

If You Are

LOOKING FOR AN INVESTMENT IN THE GILA VALLEY -

The Arizona Realty Co.

Has something that will pay you to investigate. One of the biggest as well as the best propositions in the farming or ranch lands in Arizona at the present time.

We have for sale at a reasonable rock bottom price and exceptionally good terms, a 650-acre farm in the Gila Valley, fully equipped with farming implements and machinery, such as threshers, headers, mowers, rakes, derricks, wagons, plows, harrows, etc., and owning an entire canal of its own which stands next in priority to the San Jose canal, furnishing an abundant supply of water the year round for the entire acreage.

400 acres of this farm is now under cultivation, and 100 more can easily be put in shape. The balance is the best kind of pasture land, and all enclosed under a five-wire fence.

This proposition would be cheap at $50,000, but can be bought for considerable less, with a comparatively small cash payment down, and the balance on time at a low rate of interest.

8,000 bushels would be a conservative estimate of the grain crop which has just been harvested, besides the hay and other products, and the entire canal expense will not exceed $75.00 per annum.

Let us show you this ranch and convince you that it is the best proposition in the market today in this entire country.

Terms and Price on Application

We also have a fully equipped butcher shop in a good locality for sale at a great bargain. A good business is being done at the present time, and it is one of the old established markets of the valley. A good opportunity for the right man.

APPLY TO

ARIZONA REALTY CO.

R. W. SMITH, Manager

Solomonville, - - - - Arizona

S. G. SIMS

Architect AND Builder

Manufacturer of

Cement Pressed Brick

P. O. Box 123 Thatcher, Arizona

C. MADSEN GEO. ELLEDGE

SAFFORD LIVERY STABLES

MADSEN & ELLEDGE, Props.

Safford, Arizona

Horses Bought and Sold

Up-to-Date Rigs of All Kinds. Good Service Prompt Attention. 'Phone 36.

Gila Valley Livery Stabe

B. F. STEWART & SON, Props.

Pompt Attention to All O ders

Blacksmith Shop in Connection with Stable

Horseshoeing a Specialty

Safford. - - - - - - - Arizona

JONES HOTEL

One Block North of Depot

Fine, large, well ventilated rooms. Everything first-class. Special accommodations for transients. Large display sample rooms.

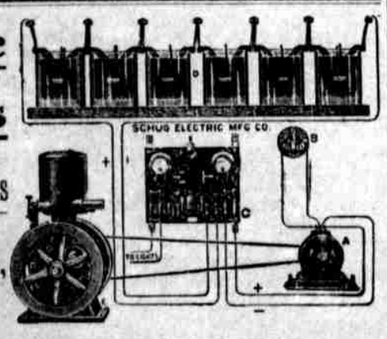
Hot and Cold Baths at all Hours

MRS. A. V. JONES, Proprietress

Safford, Arizona

Electric Lights

for Residences and Hotels



L. G. HABY,

Safford, Ariz.

THE GRAHAM GUARDIAN

SAFFORD, - - - - ARIZONA

WEATHER AND THE BOBOLINK.

Those weatherwise farmers of northern Indiana who prophesy an early autumn because of the departure of the bobolink southward two or three weeks earlier than usual should consider the bird's peculiarities. It is not because he considers summer nearly over, but because he has raised a new family early that he now starts southward, in all probability. "Robert of Lincoln" departs for the rice fields of the midsouth coast with the ability of his brood to fly. He and his mate come to us early and depart early, says the Chicago Record-Herald. He has now a new coat and will fill himself with rice, so that he will soon be in prime condition as the "rice bird" of the Carolinas. He spends the winter in Central or South America, if he escapes the shotguns of the coast hunters, and is billed for return appearances next April or May. One of the results of hot weather is the quick fulfillment of many natural events and functions. The weather prophets of the "rural districts" often satisfy themselves, but not the scientists.

Germany is not the first place in the world to which one would look for a movement in the direction of relief from conventionality. However, a Men's Dress Reform society has been founded in Berlin, with the object of bringing masculine attire to a higher hygienic standard. The society protests against the "airtight armor plating" of the starched shirt front, the cast-iron rule of black frock-coats for weddings and funerals alike, and the general system of dress which involves the wearing of many tight-fitting garments each overlapping the other. Stiff collars and cuffs are also tabooed. It is said that the society will begin its propaganda among artists and other men of independent standing, like writers, physicians and sportsmen. Berlin has not had great success as a starter of women's fashions, but that is no reason why it should fail in "setting the pace" for men. The result of the new undertaking will be awaited with interest.

The reckless motorists and those who are insolent both in demands and manner to the general public are doing much to provoke antagonism which will react on the whole sport of automobiling, says the Baltimore American. There are a large number of automobilists who operate their machines carefully and with due care and consideration for the rights of others, who do not abuse their privileges, are not only willing but also anxious to comply with all the provisions of the law and who treat pedestrians with consideration and courtesy. But as in other cases, these innocent ones have to suffer for the sake of the guilty, and will be powerless to check the adverse public opinion which so much recklessness and arrogance are bound to engender. It is another count against the reckless ones that they are bringing discredit and ill feeling against a large class who do not deserve either.

A Gotham broker has gone abroad to hunt for a perfect wife, who, to suit his taste, must combine the best points of the women of all nations. But one trouble with a quest of this kind is that the ideal woman herself, if found, may also be looking for the ideal husband.

The establishing of an age limit for operators of automobiles is a perfectly reasonable proposition. A powerful machine, with all its possibilities of speed, in streets used by men, women and children, is entirely too dangerous a toy for irresponsible boys who think nothing of the rights of others and of possible accident, but are heedlessly intent only on "going fast," says the Baltimore American. Already in a fatal accident the plea of extreme youth has been set up as a defense, and this fact should add weight to the arguments for taking the handling of automobiles from irresponsible persons. If youth and intoxication are allowed as mitigating circumstances in accidents, then there will be no safety in the highways and the city streets for anybody.

Again has a New York society woman found that it does not pay to try to beat the customs inspection. The woman who makes the effort is not only foolish, but is compelled to pay a high price for her folly.

A man in St. Louis tried to kill himself because his bride was always wanting to kiss him. Another man lately applied for a divorce because his bride insisted on being unkissed. And yet the men declare it is the women who are difficult to please.

It is stated that the panic of 1907 considerably affected the conscience fund in New York. The consciences of the public probably were active, but the pocket nerve was paralyzed.

According to Danish laws, automobiles are forbidden to pass trolley cars at a rate faster than one mile an hour. When it comes to keeping a tight rein over reckless motoring, there is nothing rotten in the state of Denmark.

The St. Louis girl who announced that it was proper for a girl to drink a highball has married a teetotaler. Evidently she believes that one drinking person is enough in one family.

HE WAS A LIFE SAVER.

WHOLE THEORY FALSE

TALK OF "SCIENTIFIC PROTECTION" ALL NONSENSE.

Custom House Figures Tell All That Is Necessary to Know, as in the Case of the Steel Trust.

According to Republican doctrine, a scientific protective tariff is one which imposes duties equal to the excess of the cost of production at home over the cost abroad plus a reasonable profit to the home producer.

If we do not include the profit of the producer abroad in his cost of production, and if we can agree as to what is a reasonable profit to the home producer, it may be admitted that a tariff framed in accordance with this rule would be much more tolerable than any we have had for a century. But it would not be scientific for reasons like these:

1. It is not scientific to take from the gains of some producers to swell the gains of others. The above rule assumes that this is just in any case where the cost of production is less abroad than at home. But it is evidently unjust and therefore unscientific.

2. All commerce arises out of the fact that the people of every community can produce a few things better than any others, and can prosper only by exchanging those few for such other things as they want. The Republican doctrine is at war with this fact. It would induce some men to produce things at a loss by forcing their self-supporting neighbors to make up their losses with good profits added. This is not science, but injustice by act of congress.

3. Practically it is impossible for a commission to find out the difference between cost at home and abroad. The factors are too many and often too obscure for that.

4. For most purposes the custom house returns supply the best scientific data. When they show that any industry—the steel industry, say—is exporting its products in enormous and increasing quantities, and selling them abroad unprotected and in competition with the whole world, it is perfectly safe to conclude that they can make a fair profit in the home market without tariff help from congress.—Chicago Journal.

The Trust Demands All.

The "ultimate consumer" has pictured himself as the sole victim of the trust "system," and has imagined that the dividends on watered stock have flowed from the high prices charged him. His view is narrow. Among the charges against the wire combine in the suits brought in New York is this:

"Raw materials were bought . . . at arbitrary and noncompetitive prices, to be agreed upon by said defendants, being prices lower than those for which the respective corporations would be enabled to purchase raw materials but for the unlawful conspiracy herein described."

This would appear to be a combination of manufacturers who practically controlled wire production. It is charged that they not only were restraining trade, but that they were arbitrarily declaring that the producers of raw materials should take whatever they decided to pay. It remains for the evidence to show whether or not the producers were deprived of a "fair return" or were "pinched," and for it also to show whether or not the wire manufacturers out of the combine were thus placed at a great disadvantage.

Good Advice for Democrats.

Cannot the opposition party, whose services might be so great in the cause of sound legislation, purge itself of this sort of boyishness and devil-may-care indifference to the soberer sense of the community and reach some basis of sanity? The country will not be deceived with loud talk into thinking that there is any well considered policy in mind, but it may easily be frightened into thinking that the national legislature is in irresponsible hands.—New York Journal of Commerce.

GAME OF DODGE AND DELAY

Cry for Tariff Commission Merely a Scheme to Fasten Further Taxes on People.

The history of Schedule K is a story that might be entitled "Forty-five Years of Graft, Dodge and Delay." The first feature is that the woolen manufacturers agitated for a tariff, then met and "agreed on a tariff for wool and wool goods." That was in 1866. A Republican congress in 1867 enacted their drafted bill. Thirteen years later there was agitation for revision, which the manufacturers met with opposition and then their first dodge—an argument for a tariff commission. After two years' delay, a tariff commission was authorized. It was controlled to such an extent that John L. Hayes, secretary of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, was appointed its president, later to be made chairman of the sub-committee named to prepare the woolen and worsted schedules. Was there any doubt that the new bill would show net increases in the wool tariff, and that reductions, if any, would be on goods not much manufactured? That bill was enacted in 1883. In 1890 the McKinley bill, which was notorious in that it was drafted by industrial interests, increased the tariff and especially on worsteds. Then came the revision of the Wilson bill, followed by the Dingley bill in 1897. Secret sessions were held by the senate finance committee. S. N. D. North, secretary of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, made the record himself when, in a letter to President Whitman, he declared: "I am the only person whom the committee allows in its sittings." Whitman and other manufacturers held North "responsible" for getting the schedule "right." His work was so satisfactory that when the Dingley bill was passed North received $5,000. Ten years later came another agitation. Whitman, again on deck, opposed a tariff commission, but favored a tariff board to make an investigation. Why this change? Chairman Emery of the tariff board probably gave the key when, at the banquet of the American Association of Woolen and Worsted Manufacturers in New York last December, he declared: "I have no powers whatsoever; the tariff board has no powers." It was only the same old game of dodge and delay. By such manipulation do this and other trusts tax us.

The High Duties Must Go.

The very high priest of protection on that side, when he will take counsel with himself, and without his prejudice, will know that the people of this country have decreed that these excessive duties must be reduced.

I can understand your obstinacy. New men have arisen among you whom you seem to think are inspired by personal ambition. I am not ready to say that they are without ambition, because they have shown themselves to be men of high ambition, but also men of honorable ambition. They have risen to contest your old leadership, and you hate to surrender it. But I tell you bluntly that you must surrender these high duties or you must surrender the leadership of your party. If you do not surrender these high duties, or if you do not surrender the leadership of your party, that you must surrender the administration of this government into our hands.

Of course some of you would rather see us reduce the tariff than see it done by certain men of your own party; and when you have produced more or less of friction, I am human enough and I am partisan enough to take advantage of that situation.—Senator J. W. Bailey in the United States Senate.

"Righteousness."

I, for one, would rather cut off my hand than see the United States adopt the attitude either of cringing before great and powerful nations who wish to wrong us or by bullying small and weak nations that have done us no wrong.—Theodore Roosevelt in the current Outlook.

And—

I took Panama and then left congress to debate.—Theodore Roosevelt at the University of California, March 23, 1911.

Injury in Innovation.

Humanity, in ages of experience, has learned that any radical change or decided innovation may mean some great injury to the whole tribe or race. So human beings have first their curiosity aroused by the unusual, and then come fear and hate. It is certainly no new thing for women to wear trousers. However, at some or many periods in the history of humanity women have introduced as fashion some absurd similar style, and the race has been greatly damaged thereby. And that may be why the crowd resents trousers for the women. Instinctive resentment here may be in the brain of the race, rather than in the individual brain—racial memory of the effect on men of women wearing the trousers.

More Than Poetic License.

He—And aren't you fond of Omar Khayyam?

She—Do you know, I'm not quite sure. It's so silly of me. I always mix him up with Hunyadi Janos.

POLITICAL COMMENT

EDITORIAL EXPRESSIONS FROM ARIZONA PAPERS OF ALL PARTIES.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Annoying But Harmless.

That pest, the soapbox orator, will have to be endured from now till election day. It is too bad, but it's one of the inflictions that a free people must stand for. While there is no disposition to stop them there is considerable consolation in knowing that one is not compelled to stop to listen to them.—Globe Silver Belt (Rep.).

A Question of First Importance.

It is gratifying to note that the Hon. Reese M. Ling, one of the many Democratic candidates for the United States Senate, has declared emphatically in favor of a law by Congress to extend the time in which water users must make repayment to the government for its disbursements in reclamation projects. We have no doubt that all other candidates for the Senate and for the House of Representatives, Republican and Democratic aspirants alike, will make the same declaration as Mr. Ling.—Phoenix Republican (Rep.).

Republicans appear to be backward in announcing themselves as candidates at the coming primary election. Gentlemen, come forward, and add to the gaiety of Arizona's first primary election. But by all means, be progressive Republicans, as the old-liners are in bad with the majority, and the majority is just now ruling the roost.—Parker Post (Ind.).

No man can ride into office in Arizona simply because he was a member of the Constitutional Convention. The people of the new state will measure men by their capacity and integrity. Arizona needs brains, industry, capability and executive ability in its first state officers, and no amount of sophism will change the result.—Phoenix Democrat (Dem.)

It is to be hoped that the first Arizona legislature will establish the short ballot. With a ballot containing only the names of all candidates and no names of political parties the day of the blind partisan will have ended, and the era of absolutely intelligent voting will have begun.—Globe Silver Belt (Rep.)

We are continually expecting that some evil minded enemy of the Hon. Henry F. Ashurst will remind us of a speech some years ago by Mr. Ashurst in eulogy of William Randolph Hearst, which in his enthusiasm Mr. Ashurst instituted a comparison between his subject and Jesus. The comparison was not invidious as to Mr. Hearst.—Bisbee Review (Ind. Dem.).

It is a good thing for Arizona that that old shack of an asylum building has been destroyed. It was a fake at the beginning and all the large sums of money expended upon it since it was constructed have been thrown away. We trust the state of Arizona will construct an up-to-date asylum—one that will be a credit to the state. The old shack was only a remembrance of graft and scandal—the only public building ever constructed in Arizona that had graft attached to it.—Phoenix Democrat (Dem.).

Reese M. Ling in the course of his Phoenix speech said that he refused to appeal to the "common" people on the ground that in a republic there are no "common" people, all standing on a level politically. Mr. Ling is right. The appeal to the "common" people meaning thereby the people who work for a living is a demagogic appeal made only by a demagogue seeking to create class distinctions and to array those who have against those who have not so much, for their own political advancement or personal aggrandizement and the classification is resented by those to whom the appeal is directed.—Globe Democrat.

Letters and verbal queries received by the Silver Belt during the past month give the impression that many are uncertain as to the exact manner of amending the constitution of the new state of Arizona. The interest in the matter seems to be based upon the possibility of "putting back" the recall of judges into the constitution. Section 1 of article 21 of the proposed constitution adopted by the Constitutional Convention at Phoenix provides that "Any amendment or amendments to this constitution may be proposed in either house of the Legislature, or by initiative petition signed by a number of qualified electors equal to 15 per centum of the total number of votes for all candidates for governor at the last preceding general election."—Globe Silver Belt (Rep.).

Her Two Complaints.

Edward, the colored butler of a lady in Washington, had recommended his mother for the position of cook, but when the applicant came the lady noticed that she was not very strong looking.

"Do you suppose you will be able to do the work, Auntie? You don't look very healthy."

"Yes, ma'am, I is able. I ain't nuvver been no ways sickly in my life—ain't nuvver had nuthin' but smallpox an' Edward."—Lippincott's.

Fair, for the Morning After.

When Jones—you know Jones—went down to breakfast this morning, with the gentle morning breeze stealing in through the curtained window of the Jones' suburban home, his wife said: "Henry, I was shocked when I saw in what condition you arrived home last night; I was perfectly beside myself."

"Aha!" he replied, with alacrity, "that accounts for it; that's why I saw two of you—you were beside yourself."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Low Slums Near the Nation's Capitol

WASHINGTON.—Washington is not one grand succession of marble structures and beautiful parks. There are slums under the shadow of the capitol that compare in squalor with the East side in New York. The capital slums have the advantage over those in New York in being less extensive and in being composed of small houses instead of lofty tenements.

The Washington refuge of the very poor is sufficiently bad to have attracted the attention of sociologists and philanthropists and to have caused President Taft to demand their improvement in a message to congress.

This district is within ten minutes' walk of the United States capitol and has for one of its boundaries the botanical gardens with their wealth of exotics. President Taft, in his message, made particular mention of Willow Tree alley, but it is no better and no worse than the others. Possibly the president mentioned only Willow Tree alley because it was the only one bearing a name that comports well with a state document. The other four are Pigtail alley, Tincup alley, Louse alley and Hell's Half Acre alley. These names, with the exception of Willow Tree alley, have the virtue of making any other description unnecessary. Why Willow Tree alley was so named nobody remembers. There may have been a willow tree there once.

The district is hard to find. It is within the outer crust of a block which has a rather fair exterior. A stranger, after fruitless search, appealed to a policeman. The officer pointed to a narrow opening between two buildings. "Go on in there, and you'll see all you want of it," he said. "It's a pest hole, it is. I'd go with you, but it's off my beat."

The officer was lucky. What the visitor found after he passed the portal of the slums would not be pleasant adjuncts to any beat. The buildings appeared to be ages old. Stables adjoined homes. Piles of stable refuse gave forth offensive odors and drew clouds of flies. Negroes and whites were mixed in one inextricable confusion. Puny, sickly children rolled about on the ground. Slatternly, discouraged women sat on the steps or in rooms which spoke eloquently of the most abject poverty.

Although it has been nearly two years since Mr. Taft demanded that Washington rid itself of these slums, nothing has been done. The district is in a section of the city which has been taken by the government and will eventually be improved.

Uncle Sam Gives Facts About Fleas

THERE may be those who imagine it is an easy thing to kill a flea. But if they will read certain facts reported by the United States public health and marine service their minds will be disabused of the notion. The information is given in a pamphlet entitled "Notes on Agents for Flea Destruction." Fleas, it appears from these notes, survive all the usual means of insect assassination and others less common.

But how to kill the flea is not the only problem before the investigators. It is quite as much of a puzzle to know when he is dead.

It was found that when it comes to death by drowning a flea has more lives than a cat. That is to say when the medium is water. But fleas left swimming over night in a mixture of glycerin and water are dead the following morning.

Obviously the flea is a hobo among insects, for one of his deadliest enemies is green soap. A flea dipped entirely in a tincture of green soap succumbed beyond resuscitation in two minutes; another ceased his movements in forty seconds and was dead in ten minutes; no fleas of any of the species examined survived the soap.

An even stronger evidence of the disreputable tendencies of fleas is that when immersed in absolute alcohol they were paralyzed to the degree that their movements ceased within one minute, but they all recovered.

In a humane attempt to suit the tastes of the flea in the manner of dying the investigators tried oil of pennyroyal, oil of peppermint, kerosene, miscible oil, the refuse from the Pintsch gas tanks and many other chemicals. A flea left to swim in formalin, a powerful germicide and insecticide, was "apparently dead in 12 hours," but "revived," another kept for 20 minutes in a mixture of creosote, soap and water was still alive after fifteen minutes, but died five minutes after that.

It took 100 per cent carbolic acid more than one minute to kill a flea; of two fleas that were made to swim in a one one-thousandth mercury chloride solution, a powerful germicide, one was alive after ten hours, the other after eighteen hours; powdered sulphur was practically inert and useless for killing fleas. Hydrocyanic acid is among the most powerful poisons, yet five fleas exposed for 45 minutes to hydrocyanic gas were alive at the end of the test.

Cranks Offer Forest Fire Remedies

WHILE the field officers of the U. S. Forestry service are taking precautions against fire in the great national forests of the west, the forestry bureau is besieged constantly by "cranks" and real inventors, chiefly the former, who propose all sorts of ridiculous plans for coping with the flames. One of the most novel of these recently came from an eastern man who proposed that an artillery organization be formed in the forest service and equipped with huge mortar batteries, which would shoot grenades filled with chemicals.

This man's plan was to have a battery of these mortars hauled to a suitable hill near a forest fire, from which the grenades would be discharged rapidly into the fire and, bursting, would smother the flames. Admitting that chemicals will extinguish a small blaze, the forestry people told this inventor to move on, as all the chemicals in the world would hardly extinguish a forest fire with a front of ten miles.

Another "crank's" plan was to construct huge screens of asbestos, which could be placed around trees near a fire and thus prevent them igniting. Of course this way did not attempt to explain how the problem of transporting these screens through rough moutainous country could be solved.

A third plan was to locate a number of huge sprinkling carts in each forest and drive them to a fire, turn on the water and, presto! your fire would be out—the inventor said. He was told to go to, unless he could provide a sprinkling cart big enough to tackle a fire such as raged last fall in Idaho, the flames of which mounted over 200 feet in the air and burned the ties off a railroad bridge, and at another point jumped clear across a valley half a mile wide, converting streams in its path into steam and cooking the fish therein.

The forest fire fighters do not reject all novel suggestions. In fact they have adopted a chemical equipment for use in putting out small ground fires in the Arkansas National forest. Some of the rangers are equipped with rubber muzzles containing sponges to be wet and put over the nose. Wearing this and goggles to protect the eyes a fire fighter can stand considerable smoke without discomfort. A small asbestos shield carried on the left arm has been found useful in protecting rangers from heat while fighting ground fires.

Inoculate Soldiers Against Typhoid

THE entire army of the United States is to be inoculated against typhoid fever, officers and privates alike. An order has been issued by Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, chief of staff, making it compulsory for every officer and enlisted man in the army under forty-five years of age to subject himself to the typhoid fever vaccine. This order applies to all those who have not heretofore had typhoid fever or who have not ben inoculated with the germ. Heretofore it has been voluntary on the part of an officer or private in the army whether he should subject himself to the experiment, but from this time every one serving in Uncle Sam's fighting force must undergo the experience.

Estimates compiled at the war department show that up to the present time about 17,000 inoculations for typhoid have been made. Of the troops who were sent to the Mexican border nearly 12,000 had been inoculated. The total strength of the army at present is 76,000 so there will be plenty of work for the surgeons of the army to perform before each one has undergone treatment.

The "typhoid prophylatic," as it is called, has been prepared by Major Rusell of the medical corps, stationed at the army medical school in this city, and will be distributed to the various forts and posts throughout the country. It is estimated that in about a month's time every officer and man in the army will have been inoculated. Very little if any inconvenience as a result of the inoculation is felt by the patient. He does not lose a single day's duty nor is he compelled to take to his bed. He is watched carefully for a period of 20 days and is then declared to be immune from the dread disease. The "prophylatic" is injected in the left arm of the soldier in practically the same manner as the vaccination process. The war department is convinced of the efficacy of the typhoid inoculation in wiping out this disease in the army.

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
SEE how much better it makes the baking
SEE how much more uniform in quality
SEE how pure—how good
SEE how economical—and
SEE that you get Calumet
At your Grocer's

WHEN CUPID WAS OFF DUTY

Lover's Bad Cold That Led to Most Unfortunate Misunderstanding With Girl.

Sweet was the lass, low was the gas; it was the evening she expected him to put across the big question.

He did not look well. Something seemed to be troubling him. He tried to say something, but the words stuck in his throat, and the girl, noticing this, turned the gas even lower.

Suddenly he turned to her and cried, "I'm a dub!"

"No," she said, fondly. "You don't appreciate yourself as well as some others do, perhaps. Tee, hee!"

"Yes," he persisted stubbornly, "I'm a dub!"

"No," she maintained.

"Yes," he almost shouted, "I'm a dub!"

She was a sensible girl, and so, realizing that he ought to know best, she thanked him kindly for warning her in time and handed him his hat. It was only after the door slammed behind him forever that she realized the awful truth.

He had contracted a nasty cold, and what he had been trying to say was, "I'm in love!"

HANDS BURNED LIKE FIRE

"I can truthfully say Cuticura Remedies have cured me of four long years of eczema. About four years ago I noticed some little pimples coming on my little finger, and not giving it any attention, it soon became worse and spread all over my hands. If I would have them in water for a long time, they would burn like fire and large cracks would come. I could lay a pin in them. After using all the salves I could think of, I went to three different doctors, but all did me no good. The only relief I got was scratching.

"So after hearing so much about the wonderful Cuticura Remedies, I purchased one complete set, and after using them three days my hands were much better. Today my hands are entirely well, one set being all I used." (Signed) Miss Etta Narber, R. F. D. 2, Spring Lake, Mich., Sept. 26, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 2 L, Boston.

A Great Grace.

It is no great matter to associate with the good and gentle, for this is naturally pleasing to all and everyone willingly enjoyeth peace and loveth those best that agree with him. But to be able to live peaceably with hard and perverse persons, or with the disorderly, or with such as go contrary to us, is a great grace, and a most commendable and manly thing.—Thomas a Kempis.

Plenty of Biz.

"How is your son, the young doctor, making out?"

"First rate, since he learned to adapt himself to circumstances. He started out is a lung specialist, but he's a green apple specialist now."

Perhaps Both.

Milly—I put away my last year's bathing suit in camphor, but it evaporated.

Billy—The bathing suit?

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE
Send 3c stamp for five samples of my very choicest Gold Embossed Birthday, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 751 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas

Bean Porridge Hot.

"Would you call soup an edible?"

"Yes, an audible edible."

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Bag Blue, the extra good value blue.

Some men never reach the top because the elevator isn't running.

BRITZ of HEADQUARTERS

By MARCIN BARBER

ILLUSTRATIONS By RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.

In the Diamond Horseshoe.

A girl's scream clashed with the soprano's high note in the Jewel Song, and in a moment the Metropolitan Opera House was in confusion. The cry, half suppressed, broke the spell peculiar to a "Faust" night. The somewhat portly Marguerite, her voice soaring like a cage-born bird suddenly freed, was decking her mature person with the glistening stage gems left on her scenic doorstep by the suavest of devils. As the singer hung about her neck the rope of pearls with which Mephisto planned to fetter her soul, Mrs. Missioner, swinging her fan with a freer motion, struck the slenderest part of her diamond collarette. The blow was sharp. The golden thread on which the choicest of the Missioner jewels in their perforated settings were strung, snapped. Instantly most of the freed drops of frozen fire that constituted Mrs. Missioner's magnificent necklace—the one with the Maharanee diamond—were rolling on the floor of the box.

Mrs. Missioner, as the little scream broke from Dorothy March, a debutante she had taken under her wing for the evening, clutched at the few diamonds that fell into her lap. Miss March drew her skirts tightly about her ankles and shrank into a corner of the box, making room for the man who sprang to Mrs. Missioner's aid. Before another moment sped, Curtis Griswold was on his knees scooping together the scattered jewels with snow-gloved hands. Bruxton Sands, slower of movement, bent with more dignity to the task. In the next box, separated from Mrs. Missioner's only by a low velvet rail, a man of Oriental features and complexion turned to watch the scramble for the jewels. Though he did not stir from his place, his hawk-like face seemed to thrust itself into the center of the excited group.

"Continue! Continue!" the singer urged, as she bent her gaze from the box to the conductor.

"What's the matter? Go on! Go on!" the stage manager cried in undertones from the wings. Ushers in the back of the house sought to cover the confusion with ill-timed applause. The moment was big with potential tragedy. One cry of "Fire!" might have sent those thousands of startled women and men battling along the aisles in an elemental fury of self-preservation. Mere prolongation of the situation without that terrible tocsin might have ended in a smaller panic. But the liquid tones of the soprano soaring again in the pyrotechnics of the Jewel Song reclaimed the attention of the audience. The conductor, evidently eager to hide his own momentary loss of poise, fairly lifted his men through the intricacies of the accompaniment. Promptness of action by the stage manager restored order behind the scenes.

Nothing of all those incidents struck the sense of anyone in the Missioner box. All four of its occupants were concerned for the immediate recovery of the diamonds that had sprung from Mrs. Missioner's neck to her lap, and then stampeded across the floor. Griswold, still on his knees, rescued the greater number. Sands, a man of action as well as of millions, picked up the larger gems. Miss March shrank further into her corner of the box, and dragged her petticoats ever more closely until her immature form seemed chiseled in tulle.

"Look in all the corners—look everywhere," Mrs. Missioner urged. "There's one behind the chair," she pointed.

"There's another," cried Dorothy, pointing at Griswold's feet. A glance from the dark stranger in the next box directed the searchers toward still another part of the floor, and every move was rewarded by the recovery of a gleaming stone. One by one, by twos, by threes, the diamonds were gathered, and still the search went on. Fast as they scooped them up, Sands and Griswold poured the glittering treasure into Mrs. Missioner's lap.

"Are they all there?" asked the millionaire.

"No, no," answered the widow. "There are several more. Please look again—look everywhere. Dorothy, help me count them."

Griswold and Sands renewed their search, peering into the remotest corners, pushing chairs about, looking, reaching, gasping with the zeal of Klondikers, urged again and again by the owner of the jewels.

The glittering horseshoe of the Metropolitan deserves its name. The Kaffirs of Kimberly, the pearl-divers of Polynesia, the gold-seekers of the Klondike, the diggers into earth's secrets the world over toil ceaselessly to maintain the brilliance of that big jewel show. They send their diamonds and rubies and emeralds and sapphires, their pearls and opals and gold, to gleam on the heads and breasts and gowns of women whom the industry of one generation, or the stock-market luck of another, has crowned with riches. A night at the opera is a parade of the wonders gems can work and of that which, too often, gems can buy.

In all that electric sparkle, no gems outshone the Missioner jewels, of which the necklace Mrs. Missioner wore that night was the masterpiece. For in its center blazed the famous Maharanee diamond.

"I think we've found them all," said Sands, rising and emptying his cupped hand into the miniature mountain in Mrs. Missioner's lap.

Sands and Griswold returned to their chairs. Reluctantly realizing the thrilling little by-scene was at an end, the other members of the audience again focused their attention on the stage. Mephisto befooled Dame Martha, Faust won Marguerite, and the curtain descended on an operatic triumph, only to be raised and lowered and raised again as boxes, orchestra and balconies recalled the singers for their meed of praise.

As they passed, bowing and smiling before the curtain, a low cry came from Mrs. Missioner's throat.

"O-o-ooh!" she exclaimed, half-rising in her excitement, "the largest of all is gone! The Maharanee!"

Instantly the turmoil was renewed. Dorothy sprang to her feet and, before either of the men could anticipate her, began pushing the chairs about until all save Mrs. Missioner's were grouped in a corner of the box. Then the little debutante, regardless of her fluffy frock, raked the floor with her fan, with her free hand, her feet, in almost hysterical quest of the still missing diamond. Griswold, nearly as excited as the women, recommenced his own search.

All the action in Sands leaped to the fore. Stretching a long arm across the bent backs of Griswold and little Miss March, he thrust a thumb against an electric button.

"It can't be in the box," he said decisively, and when a breathless usher rapped on the door, the millionaire tore it open and whispered: "Run down to the orchestra and look everywhere around this box. A diamond has fallen over the rail."

"Dorothy Dorothy, I cannot go until we find it," sobbed Mrs. Missioner. The woman who, with a sweep of her pen, could summon all the artists who had sung their souls out on the stage to sing as soulfully in her salon, who, with another pen-sweep, could recompense them beyond their most arrogant demands, was in tears because she had lost a diamond.

But such a diamond! Its prisoned fire held the history of an alien race.

"After all," said Griswold in a swift aside to Dorothy, "she has recovered the other gems, and even if she cannot find this one—"

"Don't you know?" returned little Miss March excitedly. "Don't you really know, Mr. Griswold?"

"Know what, Miss March?" asked the clubman.

"Why, the history of that stone! Don't you know Mrs. Missioner's husband bought it from a Maharanee, that they brought it all the way from India? Don't you know it's the finest diamond in America?"

Griswold shook his head. He was pursuing the search perfunctorily. His hands were busy, but his eyes roved over the house. Idly he noted the slowly ebbing interest of the audience, the departure of hundreds by twos and threes and larger groups, the thronging toward the lobby for the usual visits between the acts. It was with faint interest that he saw several swarthy faces weaving through the crowd. Had his eyes been able to follow those faces, he would have seen them converse in the corridor behind the box—the box in which sat the Oriental with the face of a hawk.

The hawk watched the Missioner box. So steadily did he direct his gaze at Mrs. Missioner that she was on the point of averting her glance when the stranger's flashlight gaze struck a spark from her memory. She bowed, coolly, as she began the inclination of her head, but in the end graciously. Her dark neighbor was satisfied with that dubious encouragement.

"You are fond of your jewels as ever, I see," he said, in a low tone, as of one claiming a share in intimate memories.

"Yes," she answered with an abstracted air. She was harking back to days long gone, and evidently the recollection was not unpleasant.

"I cannot blame you," said the Oriental. "Every one knows you have the most wonderful jewels in the world—one of them, at any rate."

"These," returned Mrs. Missioner, "are among my very finest diamonds. But they are nothing to the Maharanee, and that is gone."

A leaping flash in the Oriental's eyes soon faded to a gleam of polite interest.

"You are brave," was all he said, "to wear them in public. Many a woman, save in her own ballroom, would content herself with the duplicates."

"Duplicates!" There was unmistakable contempt in Mrs. Missioner's tone.

"I trust," the Easterner continued, "you will recover the Maharanee, too."

Mrs. Missioner had no time for more than another slow bending of her head when the usher who had gone to the orchestra hurried into the box.

"I've looked thoroughly, sir," he said to Sands, "and I can't find the diamond anywhere."

The millionaire slipped a banknote into the man's hand.

"Try again," he said quietly. "There's a good deal more than this in it for you if you find it."

Griswold, as he moved to let the usher pass, stepped backward with such abruptness as to drive his heel sharply down upon something that slipped under his tread like a peach kernel. In the very moment when Mrs. Missioner, resuming her talk with the Oriental, said, with emphasis, "I leave imitations to others," that blundering heel crushed into and through the velvet carpet, crushed, against the unyielding hardwood of the floor, what had been the most conspicuous diamond in all the richly jeweled collarette—crushed it until only a tiny heap of pallid powder lay there, save where a great flake had slipped from the pressure and remained to betray what the little pile of dust had been.

"The Maharanee!" gasped Dorothy.

The widow paled.

The light in the Oriental's eyes flared to a flame. With a smile as inscrutable as his thoughts, he leaned across the low partition, picked up a pinch of the powder and the telltale flake and laid them deferentially on Mrs. Missioner's outspread fan.

"Your maid is more cautious," he said, his smile softening slightly, "or, it may be, your jeweler has made a mistake."

Mrs. Missioner did not faint. She only clutched the soft hand of little Miss March so tightly that the debutante with difficulty suppressed a scream. This time there was silence in the Missioner box, for Griswold, even as he began to stammer an apology for his awkwardness, let the words die on his lips as he saw the cruel pallor of the widow's face. The silence of Sands was grim, that of the Oriental suavely self-effecing.

"Then," said Mrs. Missioner at last, in a low, tense tone, "this is—this is—"

"Not the Maharanee diamond," replied the Oriental. "In a sense, madame, I congratulate you."

She stopped him with a look.

"This—this thing is—" She could say no more.

"Paste!" thundered Sands.

"I have been robbed," said Mrs. Missioner in a stifled voice. "Take me home, Bruxton."

She Went Straight to the Room in Which She Kept Her Jewels.

CHAPTER II.

The Man of Action.

The conference that followed in the quiet of Mrs. Missioner's library threw no light on the mystery of the Maharanee's disappearance. Mrs. Missioner was not of the fainting type, and when she entered her Fifth Avenue home, followed by Dorothy, Sands, and Griswold, she went straight to the room in which she kept her jewels.

Mrs. Missioner herself switched on the lights to their full radiance. She hastened across the room, her opera cloak slipping from her white shoulders, and paused in front of the safe.

"You don't expect to find your diamond there?" inquired Griswold amazedly.

"Perhaps all the other stones are paste," she answered. I am going to see how many have been stolen."

She dropped to her knees before the steel door of the bank-like vault built into the wall, and turned the nickel knob to right and left. The door, painted to harmonize with the Flemish oak of the wainscot, was ornamented with only the widow's crest. Silence held the others as her gloved fingers whirled the little knob. Not until a click announced that the bolts were thrown did Sands speak.

"You are sure all the other stones are here?" he asked, picking up Mrs. Missioner's lorgnon bag, into which she had slipped the recovered gems on leaving her opera box.

"Yes," the widow replied, "but, Bruxton, the Maharanee, the beautiful Maharanee diamond! If you could know how I prize it!"

Sands, absently counting the lesser jewels, did not see the massive safe door swing open. His disciplined mind was working slowly, steadily. Dorothy, her small face cameo clear in the intense light of the mercury, watched the shining gems as the millionaire's strong fingers flicked them delicately from the silken bag to the table. Plainly she, too, was groping for a clew. Griswold alone, therefore, saw the widow's gloved hand tremble as, swiftly, she turned a smaller knob controlling the combination of the compartment in which she kept her jewels. His eyes still upon her, he felt for a cigarette.

The match fell from his fingers as the inner door opened to his searching glance. Lances of many-colored light slashed the comparative gloom of the compartment as Mrs. Missioner brought forth tray after tray from the jewel vault. The steel box in the center of the safe was an Aladdin's cave in miniature. It held stones of every sort in settings of every fashion, ranging from the product of twentieth century jewelers back to the loved works of Byzantine artificers. Little Miss March gasped again as the widow spread the trays on the Persian rug.

The widow's guests saw what few persons other than Mrs. Missioner had seen—all the Missioner jewels at once. The gems were the collection of a lifetime. Missioner, in the intervals of amassing millions, had devoted himself to gathering them from the earth's four corners.

"You have an inventory, of course?" asked Sands. Even his sturdy individuality paid passing tribute to the magnificence of the collection. He left the stones of the necklace on the table and strolled over to stare at the rubies and emeralds, the sapphires and tourmalines and amethysts, above all at the unrivaled group of diamonds graded from a firefly's sparkle to the gloryburst of radium.

Mrs. Missioner drew from a shelf in the jewel box a catalogue of her treasures. Item by item she read from it, the others checking tray by tray until the last stone was accounted for, the last save the wonderful Maharanee diamond.

"The big stone gone," mused Sands. "Then, Doris," and there was conviction in his tones, as he gathered up the jewels scattered on the table, "these others are false, too."

"Oh, do you think so?" asked Dorothy, her fingers interlacing in repressed hysteria.

"Sure of it," said Sands, holding one of the suspected gems to the light. "I'm not an expert, but I haven't the slightest doubt."

"Let me see them," Griswold interposed. He scrutinized three or four for more than a minute. "They look genuine enough to me." He offered them to Miss March, whose fingers did not unlock to take them.

"We can be certain very quickly," said Mrs. Missioner. She was studying Griswold's whitening fingers—steady enough, but deadly white. It was a peculiarity of the man that he turned pale only in his hands. "I will send for a jeweler."

"My dear! At this hour?" came in Dorothy's child treble.

Mrs. Missioner smiled in a way that said there were jewelers of no small importance in commercial circles who would be glad to answer a summons from her at any hour—that it was not in vain she was known to dealers as one of the most liberal collectors in the world. She turned to a rosewood desk and took up a telephone.

"Gramercy, 9—7—4—6," she called. "The Effingham?—Mr. Ranscome, please.—This is Mrs. Missioner, Mr. Ranscome.—Yes, I am at home—Can you come up for a few minutes?—Thank you," and as she returned the receiver to the hook, she explained: "Ranscome is the oldest expert in New York."

"While we are about it," said Sands slowly, "we may as well call headquarters." He reached for the telephone, but his hand was stayed by Dorothy's fluttering fingers.

"Oh, Bruxton," she said, "please don't call the police," and as his eyebrows went up, she added, "I am so frightened."

"I wouldn't be hasty, Sands," said Griswold. "The newspapers follow the sleuths, you know."

"I'm not think of the newspapers," replied Mrs. Missioner, "but maybe we'd better wait for Mr. Ranscome. You see," and there was perplexity in the glance that swept the group, "this is no ordinary theft."

"Not a burglary, you think?" asked Griswold quickly. He had lighted his cigarette, and, leaning back in a cozy corner of the inglenook, was smoking with little abrupt puffs that contrasted with the ease of his position. He studied the widow covertly through weaving wreaths.

"If a burglar could reach this room, I must reorganize my household," she murmured. She was gazing into the flames. Her shoulders drooped, and Sands, noticing her weariness, switched off the lights. The rainbow sparkle of the jewel trays varied fantastically the pattern of the rug on which they lay, but the background of dusk rested her.

"And there is no one you suspect?"

"There is no one in the house I can suspect."

"You are to be congratulated," Griswold commented, with a smile discreetly divided between sincerity and satire. "And, of course, having such an impeccable household—"

"If I were you, Doris," Sands broke in impatiently, "I'd send for the police at once." His slow logic had carried him to the fact that even now the thief might be on the road to escape. Little Miss March glanced at him admiringly. Swift or slow of wit, the man of action appeals.

"I think Mr. Sands is right, Mrs. Missioner," she said softly. "It frightened me at first, but Bruxton knows."

"Advise me," said the widow, her satin slipper tap-tap-tapping the fender of burnished brass. "I am not jesting when I say I am in the hands of my friends. All this is more than puzzling."

"Puzzling!" echoed Dorothy. "It's a mystery—and it's all very dreadful, too." Sands looked at her, smiling. There was eloquence in those rare smiles of his, much more than in his speech. Not without cause did Wall Street know him as "Silent" Sands.

"Why not a private detective?" Griswold suggested. "It is the best way to recover stolen property."

"Mr. Ranscome, madam."

A footman of conventional pattern stood on the threshold as if on a pedestal and looked at Mrs. Missioner from a carven face.

"Let him come up, Blodgett," she responded. The carven features blurred into the background. A round little man with the face of a dreamer and the eyes of a student entered, almost on his toes. Mrs. Missioner greeted him pleasantly, and as she pressed the button that filled the room with light again, she presented him to her friends. "Mr. Ranscome," she added, "is an expert of experts."

Briefly the widow recounted the accident in the opera box, the discovery of the supposed Maharanee diamond's worthlessness, and her suspicion as to the other stones of her necklace. During her recital Ranscome's glance caressed the gems in the scattered trays, and it was by a visible effort that he wrested his eyes from them to look at the stones on the table.

"Are they real?" asked the widow.

The little man seemed not to hear her.

"Did you say, madam, the Maharanee diamond?"

"Yes," she answered, and waves of pain rippled across her face. "Oh, Mr. Ranscome, think of it—think of it!" She clasped her hands so tensely the rings upon them bit her flesh. "Think of it, Mr. Ranscome!"

"The Maharanee!" he murmured—say, rather, groaned in an undertone. "A glorious jewel, a wonderful jewel, a queen's jewel! Gone, did you say? Absolutely gone—not a trace of it?"

With the flat of his hand, he spread the smaller stones on the table, stroking their gloss with sensitive fingers. He held three or four to the light, then, with a disdainful gesture, smeared the glistening pile broadcast across the board.

"None," replied the widow. "And those?"

"These, Mrs. Missioner," the expert said, as if waking from a dream, "are the most beautiful imitations I have ever seen."

Sands reached for the telephone again.

CHAPTER III.

A Searching Examination.

When the millionaire stopped talking over the telephone, he turned to the widow with an air of finality.

"I have taken it on myself," he told her, "to inform the Detective Bureau. This is no time for Sherlocking. There'll be a couple of detectives here in half an hour."

Mrs. Missioner looked at him admiringly. But her eyes turned to Griswold with a light it would have taken a woman to read, a woman more experienced than little Dorothy March.

Ranscome, ignoring the counterfeits, stood in absorbed study of the jewel trays' kaleidoscopic contents. That peculiar pallor returned to Griswold's hands. With fingers that bent and straightened ceaselessly, he drummed his fist.

"The robbery is the more incomprehensible," said Mrs. Missioner thoughtfully, "because of the extraordinary precautions I have taken against burglars. I cannot understand how the thief got to the necklace."

"Your safe seems strong enough," Ranscome ventured. Stepping around the trays, he passed his hand over the outer door and looked at the twenty-four steel bolts curiously.

"It should be strong," returned Mrs. Missioner. "It was built on the lines of the great safe in the Gramercy National. It differs only in size and in the absence of a time lock."

Ranscome, staring at the safe, shook his head. Sands walked over to him and, thrusting both hands in his pockets, stood gazing at the bolts.

"I wish you'd put those away, Doris," said Griswold suddenly. "With all this mystery in the air, I don't like to see them lying around."

"Surely they're safe among us," she answered, graciously including Ranscome with an extra smile. She drew off her gloves decisively and, rising as if from folds of conjecture, rang for Blodgett. "I think—" she said, then stopped with her hand on Dorothy's shoulder.

Inquiry reached toward her from four pairs of eyes.

"I think," she went on, "Miss March wants some tea, and—I think we all need something to drink."

It was when Blodgett, tray-laden, was tinkling his way to the library that the detectives arrived. The hostess and her guests, the footman having been bidden to show the policemen in, heard heavy breathing outside the door, where Donnelly and Carson, of the Central Office, were gripped in a panicky pause. Next moment, a large man with a small head, and another so aggressively average as to be a nondescript, came in. Donnelly, the big man, turned out his toes as he walked. A charm the size and shape of a double eagle, bearing a Bacchante whose pose would have been indecorous if it had not been impossible, swung from his equatorial waist line. One could tell at a glance he used perfume. One could tell nothing in many glances about Carson. There was nothing to tell.

"We've come up here, Mrs. Missioner," said Donnelly, addressing Miss March, "to find your diamonds."

"Oh, thank you!" murmured the widow, sweeping toward him. "I am Mrs. Missioner. Won't you be seated?"

"Why,—huh!—no, Miss Missioner—Mrs. Missioner—no, thanks!" answered the sleuth, with all the airy ease of a highly embarrassed man. "We'll just—huh!—walk around a little, thanks—just walk around."

Dorothy and Griswold exchanged glances. Sands stared stolidly at the sleuths. Mrs. Missioner, with a permissive inclination of her head, began chatting with Ranscome. Even as he spoke with her, the veteran expert could not drag his eyes from the jewels.

"Now, then, Mis' Missioner," said Donnelly briskly. "Who—huh!—do you suspect?" There seemed to be a sort of astigmatism in his breathing. Carson faced the group with an expression that said bluntly he suspected everybody.

"I don't suspect anybody," Mrs. Missioner replied, resuming her talk with Ranscome.

"You notice that—huh!—Carson?" said Donnelly, wheeling on his mate. "Nobody suspected — huh!" — He breathed in dialect.

Carson, instantly complaisant, banished suspicion from his look.

"Now, you know, there's always somebody, ma'am—huh!—Mis' Missioner," Donnelly persisted. "Somebody suspected in every case. Think a moment. Have to suspect before you convict, you know. Never heard—huh!—of a case without suspects—eh?"

The "eh" was meant to be a javelin hurled straight at the widow's inner consciousness. It fell short.

"There is no one to be suspected—no one I can suspect," she said.

Feet at right angles. Bacchante dancing desperately as the fob rose and fell, the large man from the Central Office moved toward the safe. Mrs. Missioner shuddered at thought of the peril to her jewels from his plate armor soles. Her imploring eye-sweep brought ready response from Sands and Griswold, and in a second's fraction they were piling the trays on chairs and tables. Ranscome, helping, handled the morocco cases with loving touch.

Donnelly stopped short at sight of the gems in the trays. An interrogative snort vibrated somewhere inside him, but found no oral expression. He passed on to the safe. With a masterful grasp, he swung the great door to and fro.

"We'll soon know," he said reassuringly, "who to—huh!—yes, who to suspect. Carson!"

The echo crossed the room with whispering tread. Both detectives began an examination of the door. Eyes close to the daintily tinted steel, they dragged their combined gaze along its front from top to bottom, from side to side. Then they shifted their eyes to the thick edge of the door, and their scrutiny bored its way past bolt after bolt until it switched to the inner panel. That done, they examined the rectangle into which the big door fitted as thoroughly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHAT THEY THOUGHT OF HIM

Remark by No Means Complimentary Made by Constituent of Representative Underwood.

Representative Underwood, chairman of the ways and means committee in congress, represents what is known as a "manufacturing district," because it contains all the factories and smelters in and about Birmingham, Ala. But he also has among his constituents a lot of farmers—of which fact he is now painfully aware.

He drove out to a settlement in Bibb coupnty one afternoon to persuade the farmers they ought to vote for him. As he stepped up to the porch of a little store an old man rushed up to him with the request:

"Please sign this paper. It's a petition to Congressman Underwood to have a young lady postmistress here."

"I'd be glad to sign it," said Underwood politely; "but as I'm not a resident of this community, my name wouldn't help."

"Oh, yes, it would," the old farmer assured him. "We're getting everybody to sign it, strangers and all. Go ahead and put your name down! That fool congressman will never know the difference!"—The Sunday Magazine.

POSITIVE PROOF.

"How do I know that you really love me? What assurance have I that you would be willing to make sacrifices and endure hardships for my sake?"

"What more can you ask? Haven't I for six months refrained from laying violent hands on your little brother?"

Secretive Family Bible.

Tommy was a venturesome lad, but nobody had ever credited him with sufficient courage to shake his head in contradiction when the Sunday school visitor, who wished to show off his knowledge of Biblical history, asserted that Sarah, Abraham's wife, was the only woman whose age was recorded in the Bible. Seeing the disapproving motion of the little head in the front row, the visitor reiterated: "Sarah was the only woman whose age is recorded in the Bible." Then Tommy spoke right up: "There are three more that I know of," said he. "Who?" asked the astonished visitor. "Mother, grandmother and Aunt Lucy," said Tommy.

Unfortunate Man.

A tourist in the mountains of Tennessee once had dinner with a querulous old mountaineer who yarned about hard times for 15 minutes at a stretch. "Why, man," said the tourist, "you ought to be able to make lots of money shipping green corn to the northern market." "Yes, I orter," was the sullen reply. "You have the land, I suppose, and can get the seed." "Yes, I guess so." "They why don't you go into the speculation?" "No use, stranger," sadly replied the cracker; "the old woman is too lazy to do the plowin' and plantin'."

Cause of the Excitement.

The sons of the rich were all enthusiastically following some one down the street.

"What's up?" someone asked.

A rather more accommodating young nabob than the others turned around.

"Do you see that tall fellow up front?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Well," he said, "he's discovered a new way to spend money."

Not All Smoked.

L. White Busbey, secretary to former Speaker Cannon, was explaining that the speaker did not smoke so much as people thought he did.

"My understanding," suggested one of the party, "is that he gets away with about 20 cigars a day."

"Oh, well," said Busbey, "but he eats half of 'em."—Sunday Magazine.

Easy Breakfast!

A bowl of crisp

Post Toasties

and cream—
the thing's done!

Appetizing
Nourishing
Convenient

Ready to serve right out of the package.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Flowers Prevent Suicide

Missionary Says Roses and Carnations Have Saved Downcast From Self-Destruction.

Flowers are the most persuasive influence in preventing suicide, in the opinion of Mrs. E. M. Whittemore of New York, founder of the Door of Hope, through which more than 5,000 women and girls have passed. She is manager of the women's branch of the anti-suicide department of the Salvation Army in New York. Suicide is not an evidence of insanity, but the result of a detailed plan formed when the victim's condition in life becomes unbearable, according to Mrs. Whittemore.

"Pink roses and white carnations are the most effective flowers in shattering that plan by reaching the remaining spark of love in the heart of the downcast person," she said. "These blossoms bring back memories of childhood and rekindle love of life. They silently perform a mission the human voice cannot accomplish."

Mrs. Whittemore is a granddaughter of the late Dr. Valentine Mott, one of the foremost surgeons of New York. She was reared in affluence, was a leader in social circles, and her home has been the scene of many receptions and entertainments. For thirty years, since she was cured of a long illness, she has devoted her life and wealth to aiding helpless and downcast women and girls. Discarding her costly gowns, she donned the uniform of the charity worker and sought the unfortunate.

London's Overhead Fog.

The partial fogs in which certain portions of London have been submerged during the last week or two culminated yesterday in a black pall which covered the metropolis and the suburbs for a radius of from six to seven miles. It was of the variety known as the "overheated fog," blotting out the light of the sun, but bringing none of the unpleasant consequences associated with the London "particular." The air near the ground was fairly clear, even when day was turned into night. As is usual in such circumstances, the canopy of fog was of varying density. Though there was a dead calm as far as the tops of the highest trees, currents of air higher carried the smoke pall, now in one direction, now in another. To this reason were due the curious effects produced of twilight suddenly merging into complete darkness, which was exchanged half an hour or so later for a piebald dawn.—London Chronicle.

Will Be Back Soon.

"How long does your husband expect to be in New York?"

"Oh, not long. He only took $500 with him."

The door of adversity is never locked.

The Guardian

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY THE
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NOTICE

Political announcements of candidates for primary and general election, will be published in THE GUARDIAN for $10.00. Announcements must be paid for in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Recorder:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Recorder of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the majority vote of the Democrats at the primary election.

D. H. CLARIDGE.

For Superior Judge:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

A. G. MCALISTER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

W. K. DIAL.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Judge of Graham County, on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republicans at the Primary Election.

W. R. CHAMBERS.

For Representative:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Representative of Graham County in the State Legislature, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

GEORGE SKINNER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Representative for Graham County, in the State Legislature, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

A. R. LYNCH.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Representativeof Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

ANTHON E. JACOBSON.

For Superintendent of Roads:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Roads of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

JOHN HANCOCK.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Roads of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

DOLPH FOOTE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Roads of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

J. H. NUTTAL.

For Treasurer:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

J. C. ROBINSON.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Graham County, on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republicans at the Primary Election.

FRANK M. LAYTON.

For Sheriff:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

T. G. ALGER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

R. F. MCBRIDE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Graham County, on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republicans at the Primary Election.

NED USSHER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

W. T. JOHNSON.

For County Attorney:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Attorney for Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

JOHN MCGOWAN.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Attorney for Graham County, on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republicans at the Primary Election.

GEORGE H. CROSBY, JR.

For Supervisor:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Graham County, on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republicans at the Primary Election.

W. L. NELSON.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

PHIL. C. MERRILL.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

A. C. PETERSON.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

J. FRANK WOOTAN.

For Assessor:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Assessor of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

D. D. PHILLIPS.

For County School Superintendent:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County School Superintendent of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

JAMES A. WOODS.

For Clerk of Superior Court:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Graham County, on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republicans at the Primary Election.

R. W. SMITH.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Graham County, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

A. GORDON KIMBALL.

For United States Senator:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of United States Senator for the State of Arizona, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

EUGENE BRADY O'NEILL.

Hon. E. S. Ives

Democratic Candidate for Nomination for

U. S. SENATOR

Will Address Meetings at

SAFFORD
Monday Night, Oct. 16

THATCHER
Tuesday Night, October 17

PIMA
Wednesday Night, Oct. 18

For Judge of the Supreme Court:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of Arizona, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

OWEN T. ROUSE.

For State Auditor

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of State Auditor of the State of Arizona, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

BEN F. THUM.

For Corporation Commissioner

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Corporation Commissioner, State of Arizona, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

LOUIS MELCZER.

For Secreta.y of State:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Secretary of State, State of Arizona, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of Democrats at the Primary Electiou.

J. H. ROBINSON.

For Senator:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Senator for Graham County in the State Legislature, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the will of the Democrats at the Primary Election.

W. W. PACE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Senator for Graham County, in the State Legislature, on the Republican ticket, subject to the will of the Republicans at the Primary Election.

J. R. WELKER.

IN NEW FORM

THE GUARDIAN appears this week in new form, coming out with eight pages. The additional pages are devoted to woman's work, agriculture, religious news, history, political comment, national capital affairs and a serial story, entitled, "Britz of Headquarters," by Marcin Barber. Besides there will be local and valley news, as well as State news. THE GUARDIAN will continue to be the leading county home paper, with all the news fit to print.

WOMAN'S EXHIBIT

Fine Display of Domestic Art Work; Paintings, Etc., at Thum Building

The most popular exhibition of the Graham County Fair is on display at the Thum building, which is crowded every day by an appreciative gathering of visitors.

The exhibition of woman's work of all kinds is the finest ever seen at a county fair. Needle work, paintings, cakes, bread, pies and salads form a great part of the exhibition. An interesting exhibit is a table cloth from flax grown, spun, dyed and woven by Mrs. Lavinia Young Lee, mother of John D. Lee, which has been in use for over 40 years and is as good as new today.

The mineral exhibit is also on display in the Thum building. A large case contains the exhibit of John J. Birdno, one of the finest private collections of minerals, relics and curios ever placed on exhibition.

Charles P. Schroeder also has a case containing minerals, relics of the Spanish-American War and several fine specimens of stuffed alligators and Gila Monsters.

There is also on display in one of the windows an exhibit of Indian relics, mostly gathered in the Gila valley.

The Safford, Layton and Ft. Thomas schools have exhibits of school work, accomplished by the pupils since the beginning of the school year.

Safford school's exhibit shows work from all the grades and includes nature studies, water color paintings, Navajo blankets, maps and object work, the latter being a remarkably good exhibit by the little pupils in the primary grades.

Layton school has a fine exhibit of basket work, drawings and needle work of pupils.

The Ft. Thomas school has an exhibit of water color paintings and charcoal drawings that show remarkable talent of the pupils.

L. G. Haby has installed an electric light plant in the building, and the building was lit by electricity last night. A large number of people were present and enjoyed the exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Ijams and children, who have been visiting for a month with Mr. Ijams' mother, Mrs. E. T. Ijams, left Monday morning for Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, where they will make their future home.

"with strength and ease they always please"

TWO HORSE OVERALLS

MADE BY

LEVI STRAUSS & CO.

every garment guaranteed

Big Sale On

The Big Closing Out Sale at J. R. Welker & Co.'s still continues New goods are arriving daily which will be put on sale.

J. R. Welker & Co.
SAFFORD

Seventh Arizona Annual Fair

One Week
Phoenix, Nov. 6 to 11

A mammoth display of Arizona Live Stock, Mineral, Agricultural, Horticultural, Apiary and Industrial Products.

A poultry show with thirty classes of chickens, pigeons, ducks, turkeys and peacocks. A whole family of ostriches just hatched to full grown.

One whole afternoon devoted to automobile racing by the world's most daring auto racers in cars of over twenty different makes.

Racing program includes races by many horses, winners of grand circuit events. Three hundred horses from all parts of the United States. Jockey races and cowboy relay race and broncho busting events.

In the exhibition hall may be seen thousands of exhibits attracted by $40,000 in premiums.

The famous Los Angeles-Phoenix automobile road race finishes the first day of the Fair in front of the grand stand.

One Whole Week of Fun and Education
Round Trip Rate from Safford will be $11.45

The Big 6

Change in Business Policy

WE have decided to change our way of doing business by discontinuing the credit system.

We believe the credit system is hurtful to the buyer as well as the seller. We believe we have got to get away from this method of doing business, not alone at The Big Six, but all over the Valley. No man can sell goods as cheaply on credit as he can for cash.

In making this change, we believe it is for the best interest and good of all, and we are going to sell goods cheaper than we have ever sold them.

We will convince you in prices that we mean what we say and we will make it to your interest as well as ours to pay as we go.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage which we expect to hold,

We are yours for better conditions,

Thatcher I. & M. Co.
Thatcher, Arizona

COME TO

Graham County Fair

SAFFORD, ARIZONA

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Use the Best Goods

..Solwico Brand..

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All the Time

The New York Life Insurance Co.

BIGGEST LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD--OVER $2,000,000,000 INSURANCE IN FORCE

BIGGEST COMPANY IN ARIZONA--OVER $8,000,000 IN FORCE

See our new Income Policy, leaving your wife a monthly income as long as she lives.

There is a reason why the New York Life is the leading Company, there is a reason why we do the business. Come in and look over our policies.

C. J. McELROY, Agent.
P. O. Box 901 Safford, Arizona

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...EGGS...

White and Buff Orpingtons
Mottled Ancones
Cornish Indian Game

Price, $2.00 and $2.50 per Setting

Can furnish Indian Runner Duck Eggs, time, price, $1.50 per set of eggs.
One pen of Choice Ducks for sale.

TOM WANSLEE
SAFFORD, ARIZONA

....GILA VALLEY GARAGE....

Wm. Kirtland, Prop. Safford, Ariz.

Automobile Repairs, Oils, Gasoline.
SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS
.....Automobile for Hire.....
Blacksmithing & Horseshoeing

Insurance and Real Estate

W. V. THORPE, Agent
Office at Safford Drug Co.
SAFFORD, - - - ARIZONA

County agent for the Occidental Life Insurance Co. Not the biggest company in the world, BUT the best company for the people of Arizona.

The only company in Arizona that wrote and delivered more insurance than any three insurance companies doing business in this new State. And the reason for this is because they loan the money in Arizona, the place where they get it.

Mr. Insurance Buyer, ask the next agent that solicits your business how much money his company loans in Arizona on real estate security.

Have some private money to loan at reasonable interest.

Advertise in The Guardian.